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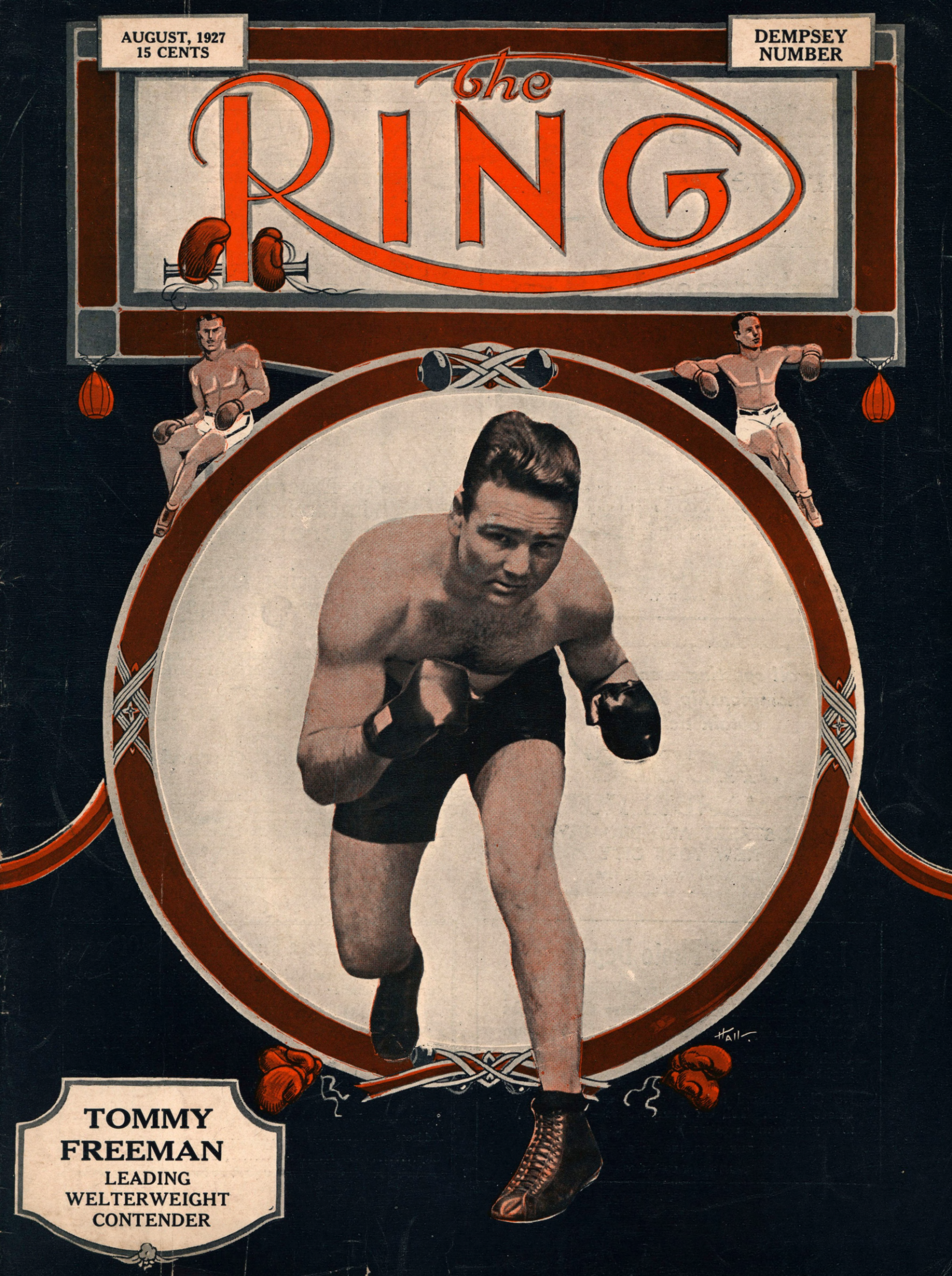
The RING



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World's Foremost

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NAT. S. FLEISCHER, President and Editor. DANIEL M. DANIEL, Vice-President and Secretary. A. D. PHILLIPS, Treasurer.

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PR

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Former Sailor Has Attained Fistic Fame

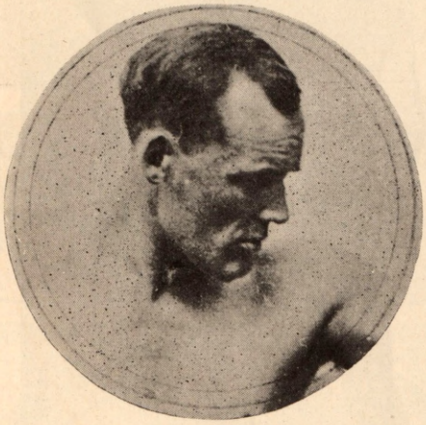
Jack Sharkey, Boston's Modern "Strong Boy"

New Rickard Policy Brings Quick Action in Heavyweight Class

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

LESS than one year ago Gene Tunney outpointed Jack Dempsey in a ten round bout in Philadelphia and wrested the world's heavyweight title from the Manassa Mauler. Now, with the anniversary of his triumph still some time off, Tunney finds himself with a fight on his hands. The outlook is that in September Gene will defend the title against the Sharkey-Dempsey winner.

Quick action, this, but it is what the public wants and what it is entitled to. And it is for the best



Harry Persson, giant Swede, who led the foreign invaders

interests of the fighters, the promoters and the game. Dempsey learned the folly of living a soft, easy life and trying to make his fortune through the moving pictures and other activities which are not connected with boxing.

The motion picture industry has tired of the ring champion as a screen hero, and money consumer.

No picture featuring a boxing champion has been a financial success—or a dramatic success, for that matter. Tunney, for example, thought he was a screen hero. He filmed well. But he was just a fighter on the screen, and he didn't go so strong at the box office.

In any event, motion picture producers have learned their lesson and boxing has benefitted. Our ring heroes realize that the place to make money is the ring. As a result we find Tunney challenged even before his first anniversary as champion—and a world's heavyweight battle on the tap is for the second time in one year.

Palm to Rickard for Bringing Quick Action

WE'VE got to hand the palm to "Tex" Rickard for being responsible for this quick action in the heavy weight class. Rickard, incidentally, also has learned a lesson. A man may be a promoter for years and yet be able to learn as he goes along.

"Tex" has discovered that it is bad business to save an attraction. He has learned that new sensations rise as the days go by and that it is well to get the most out of every big attraction that presents itself—AT ONCE. It is fatal to wait, for too often the match which is held over has to be warmed over, and the fans lose their fistic appetites and zest for it.

Rickard learned his lesson as he fought his way toward the Dempsey-Tunney match. He discovered that it took him at least three years to put the thing over. He found that during those three years he could have been promoting two big heavyweight fights every Summer—that he could have been making money as he went along.

Once Tunney got the title Rickard decided that here was a champion who would not be asked to hang around while another Jeffries developed. Rickard started a heavyweight elimination tournament. Jimmy Maloney came to the fore as a contender by whipping Jack Delaney, who had trounced Paul Berlenbach.

"Tex" Plays His Cards Like a Master

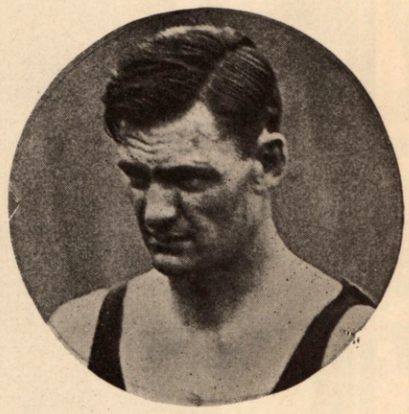
JACK SHARKEY had bounced into the limelight by walloping the venerable Harry Wills. Rickard played his cards well. The tournament simmered down to Sharkey and Maloney. Sharkey stopped Maloney and then came the Sharkey-Dempsey fight—and the winner a contender for Tunney's laurels.

Within six months Rickard's activity has cleared up a situation which under the old system would have taken about five years to untangle.

Rickard achieved this through dropping the old methods of ballyhoo. He was not afraid to throw his attractions to the lions. Of course, he had a lot of material to work with. So-called contenders came from Europe to help him. An unusual flock of good heavies developed on this side.

Delaney's taking the light heavyweight championship from Berlenbach was another big factor. And then there was the Sharkey success over Wills, who for years had stood as a hindrance to a match for Jack Dempsey.

The new system has proved its value and no doubt it will be continued after Tunney has had his joust with the challenger. There must be no false values to attractions and foreign fighters must be forced to prove their class before they are matched with our best.



Monte Munn, who fell by wayside in early rounds of eliminations

Policy Toward Foreigners Helped Rickard's Scheme

ADHERENCE to this policy as regards the foreigners was no small factor in Rickard's success with the heavyweight elimination tournament. In the old days a Paolino would have been saved for a match such as that which Luis Firpo got with Dempsey. A Persson would have been built up into a contender for Tunney.

But quick action is the new watchword and the fans sit by and applaud heartily.

More fights, better fights—let's keep the pot boiling.

Jim Corbett Tells Why He Failed to Regain Heavyweight Title

By EDWARD MERRILL

JACK DEMPSEY'S contest with Jack Sharkey, the meeting of a former world's heavyweight champion with a contender, has brought back memories of another fight in which a dethroned heavyweight titleholder came close to regaining the laurels. Just as soon as the Dempsey-Sharkey match was made the Corbett-Jeffries parallel presented itself as a striking case from the romance portfolio of fistic history.

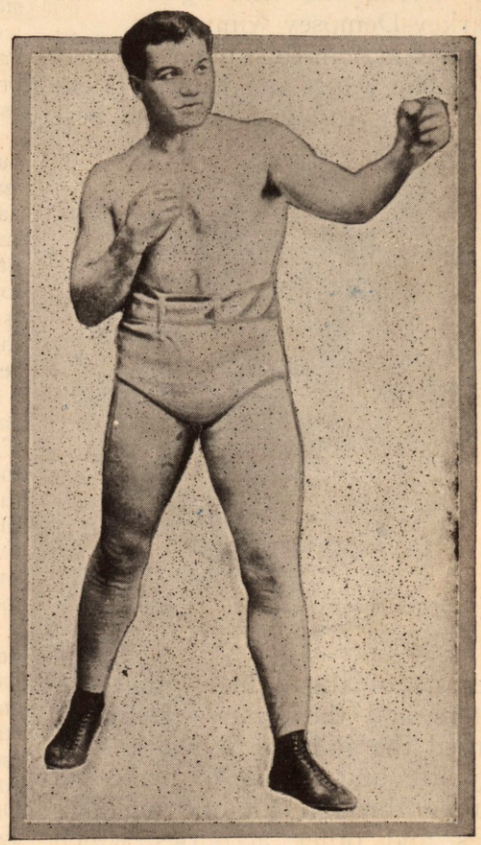
It was on May 11, 1900, that James J. Corbett, who had been knocked out by Bob Fitzsimmons at Carson City, Nevada, on March 17, 1897, made his effort to do what no other former heavyweight champion had done and what no beaten champion has been able to attain since. Corbett tried to take from James J. Jeffries the title which Fitzsimmons had taken from Corbett, and Jeffries had wrested from Fitzsimmons.

JAMES J. CORBETT

Corbett failed. But what a fight he put up! He had not fought since November 22, 1898, when he lost to Tom Sharkey in nine rounds on a foul in New York. Gentleman Jim had opened a cafe on Broadway. He had lived a soft, easy life. Yet after a layoff of two years he was able to go twenty-three rounds with one of the toughest fighters of all time, and come within an ace of beating him. But let Corbett tell about that fight:

"It has been written time and again that I was knocked out by Jeffries at Coney Island because I grew careless. That is not the truth. I never fought a careless fight in my life and nobody who ever faced that crouching Jeffries ever got careless.

"The truth of it is that I was knocked out because my legs went back on me. Legs are more important than arms almost. If your legs won't hold you up your cleverness, your punching ability, go for naught. Every champion has learned that. Your arms will stay with you, but your legs go.



JAMES J. JEFFRIES

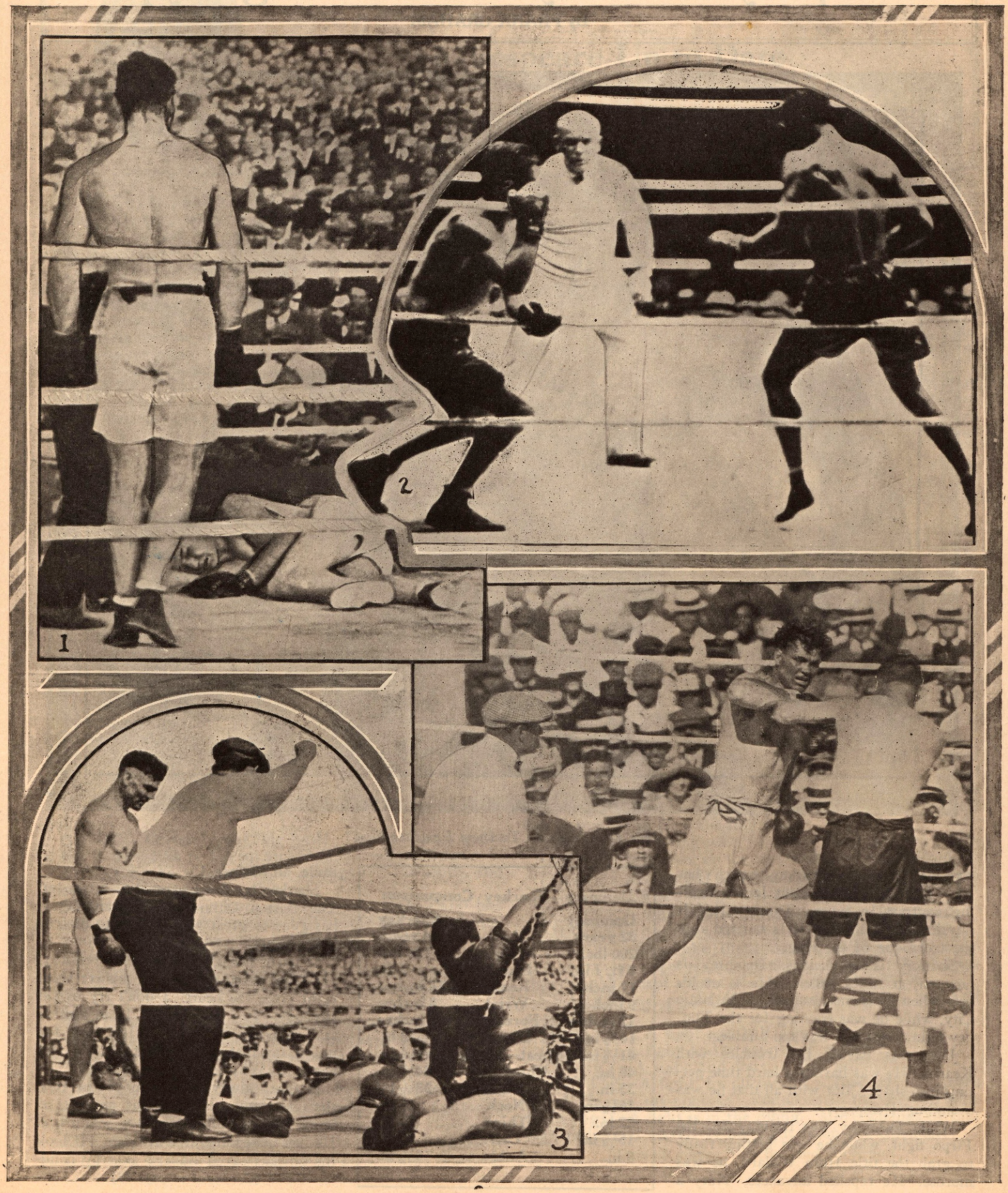
"For twenty rounds I danced and bobbed and weaved and boxed Jeffries into knots. I had surprised myself, though I had gone through a severe conditioning regimen, climbing hills and working on my legs and wind.

"I had the title back on points, five to one anyway. But in the twenty-third round those legs betrayed me. I had been out of the ring too long. Dempsey discovered how fatal a layoff is when he faced Tunney. I couldn't evade Jeffries in the twenty-third and I went out. Too bad! But it was a pretty fine effort for a man who was thirty-four years old!"

There is no getting away from the importance of legs in boxing. Jess Willard learned his lesson the night he fought Luis Firpo in Jersey City. Jess went out at a time when he seemed to be having the better of the milling. He looked good but his legs had gone back on him.

So be it, the Follies or the ring, the legs have it!

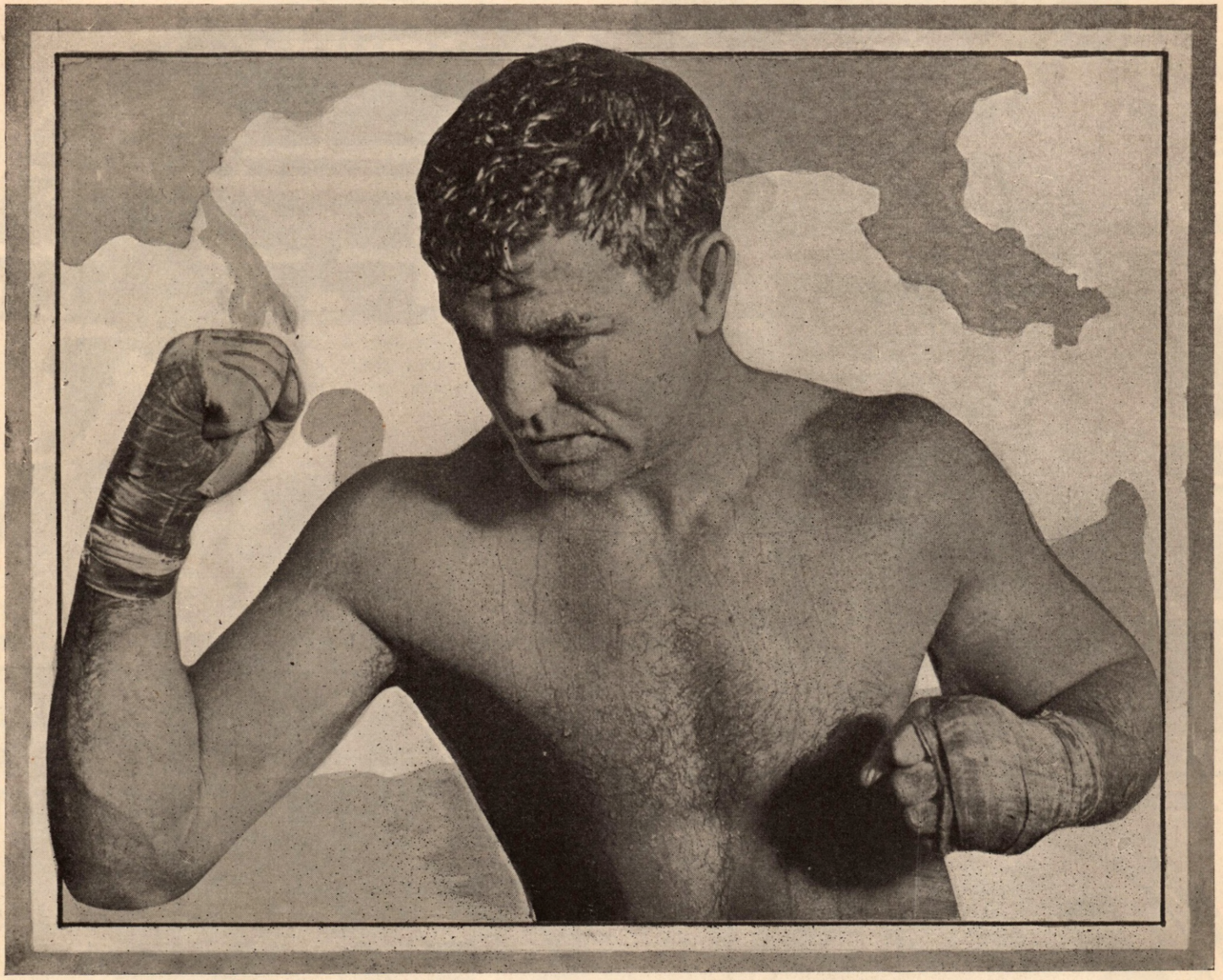
Rise and Fall of Jack Dempsey



1—*Miske knocked out by Jack Dempsey, Benton Harbor, 3rd round;* 2— *The fourth round of Dempsey-Tunney battle in Philadelphia,* 1926; *Tunney, badly hurt by body punch, holds ropes while Dempsey backs away; Dempsey here had his only chance and he failed to take advantage of it;* 3—*Willard taking fifth count in bout with Dempsey at Toledo;* 4—*Dempsey crossing right to Gibbons' face, eighth round at Shelby,* 1923.

Dempsey-Sharkey Contrasting Types

By FRANK GRAHAM



Jack Dempsey, the Taciturn Ex-Champion

THE Dempsey-Sharkey match has furnished to the fight fans a striking contrast in types. The contrast is physical, it is mental, it is carried into the technique of the ring.

Sharkey is loquacious. Dempsey is taciturn, at times sullen. He is at his best when he is most sullen. At Atlantic City, while he was training for the Tunney fight, Dempsey was too affable.

Jack was having his troubles with Kearns. He was having a hard time getting into shape. But with all that he was a smiling Dempsey.

While Dempsey was training for the Firpo fight, while he was getting ready to grab the title from Willard, he was morose. He repelled advances. Nary a smile, all business!

Dempsey—Sharkey Comparison

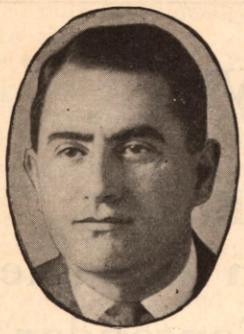
Dempsey		Sharkey
32 years	Age	24 years
200 lbs.	Weight	190 lbs.
6 ft. 1 in.	Height	6 ft.
77 inches	Reach	72 inches
9 inches	Wrist	8 inches
13 inches	Forearm	13 inches
14½ in.	Biceps	13 in.
41½ in.	Chest—normal	40¼ in.
40 in.	Chest—ex.	44¼ in.
33 in.	Waist	33½ in.
16½ in.	Neck	16 in.
22 in.	Thigh	24 in.
15½ in.	Calf	17 in.
9 in.	Ankle	9½ in.

Sharkey has been painted as a boaster. The Boston Lithuanian time and again has gone to great pains to try to destroy that picture.

"I never boast," said Sharkey recently. "If I am asked questions I answer them right from the heart. I don't try to kid anybody. If I am asked if I can beat so and so I say, 'certainly. He's easy for me.' I say that because that's how I feel about it. Why try to josh anybody?"

Sharkey always has been of the type that does not need a great amount of work. He never has lived too soft a life. He has lacked ambition at times. It took the officials saved Baker's skin by hand-

(*Continued on page* 13)



The Merchant of Wienies

Shakespeare Up to Date

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

SCENE: The Yankee Stadium. Gene Tunney sits with Billy Gibson, watching Babe Ruth perspire freely and hammer homers for the measly rate of $70,000 *a season. Harry Stevens is in the party.*

TUNNEY: Hot dog, this is the life, out in the open with nothing to do but swing bats!

STEVENS: Did mine lord call? Can I treat you to one of my matchless, pedigreed canines?

GIBSON: (Aside) Hey, Harry, speak not of your wienies. Make conversation about filet of greyhound or the like. Gene dislikes low talk about wienies.

TUNNEY: Talk about your easy life! Imagine getting $70,000 a season for being here every day and running after a fleeting sphere. Why did not my father make me a baseball player? Methinks I also could have socked divers home runs, as they call them, even as does this man Ruth.

GIBSON: Well, if I were you I would forget about trying to sock home runs. For one thing, it isn't as easy as you think it is, me lord. For another thing, you will be expected soon to sock this Dempsey-Sharkey winner.

TUNNEY: Now, now, Gib, dost bother me again with socking expeditions in the ring, and talk about the Dempsey-Sharkey winner! My soul is uplift by the healthy outdoors and the picture of these quaint men running hither and yon in this game of ball. Hot dog!

STEVENS: Did mine lord yodel for a wienie? No frankfurters can class with mine. Even unto distant Siberia have I sent for choice blooded Eskimo dogs to give delicious flavor to the Stevens wienies.

TUNNEY: (As the Babe socks one): Grand, magnificent, rhythmic and poetic. Didst note the perfect poise, the brilliant physical co-ordination!

GIBSON: Is this guy talking Czecho-Slovakian or what? Rhythmic and poetic! May the lord rest the soul of John L. Sullivan!

TUNNEY: Did I hear you say something again about Sullivan?

GIBSON: Certainly not, me lord! I said, what a great thing it would be to lap up an old fashioned mulligan.

TUNNEY: An old fashioned mulligan? Forsooth, you speak a various language, Gib.

GIBSON: This lad Ruth certainly can sock. Too bad I didn't see him before the baseball people got hold of him. I would have made another Sullivan out of him.

TUNNEY: Another what?

GIBSON: A second Tunney, me lord! A second Tunney. Note the breadth of his shoulders and the depth of his chest.

TUNNEY: But note also, Gib, the pipe-stem legs. No great fighter there, I fear. As for the breadth of shoulder, did I not read some time since about a bird who was called Dunkhorst?

GIBSON: I adhere, as it were, to my original statement, me lord, that Ruth would have made a fine fighter if he had not been spoiled by the baseball people.

TUNNEY: You make me laugh, Gib. Not long since did I have talk with that quaint figure called Gunboat Smith. He did tell me of a jolly joust he had with this man Ruth. He did paste the Babe on the button and the Babe did holler, "Enough, give me a bat!"

GIBSON: All right, have it your way, me lord. Have it your way!

TUNNEY: (As Ruth pastes a second home run into the right field bleachers): Hot dog! What poetry of motion! What primitive power! What murderous dynamic stroking!

STEVENS: Did I hear you call for a hot dog, Mr. Tunney? As you know, I am the greatest Merchant of Wienies in this fair land. Try one!

TUNNEY: I would much rather joust with Dempsey again then have a battle with one of those be-mustarded canines, Mr. Stevens. Uneasy lies the head that has eaten a hot dog, as Shakespeare says in his introduction to Venus and Adonis.

STEVENS: Me lord, I too am a Shakespearian student. It is in the eighth act of the Merry Hives of Winds, Sir!

GIBSON: You're both wrong. Gene was quoting from the Life and Times of John L. Sullivan.

TUNNEY: Imagine getting paid $70,000 a season for this merry way of passing a day! However, I fear he has little time to improve his mind, to read Shakespeare and the like.

GIBSON: Oh, yes, the Babe dotes on Shakespeare.

TUNNEY: Have I not seen him in Shakespearian drama/ Methinks he looketh like Falstaff.

GIBSON: Don't let him hear you calling him those names, me lord, or he will be sore tempted. He hates to be called a fall guy.

TUNNEY: How now, who is this bird?

(*Lou Gehrig steps up and hits a homer into the right field bleachers.*)

GIBSON: Here we have another guy who has been spoiled for the ring. Imagine those shoulders behind a right cross! Imagine those maulies behind a left hook! These birds are crazy to be wasting their time in baseball. John L. was a great ball player but he liked the ring first.

TUNNEY: The ring wasn't the only thing he liked either.

GIBSON: Soft pedal on the temperance lecture, me lord.

[*There are alarums and wild howls down the aisle. Dempsey and Sharkey rush into the picture, shouting.*]

DEMPSEY: The winner demands his pound of flesh.

SHARKEY: To the victor the fistic pound of flesh.

TUNNEY: Gib, take these dodoes to a butcher shop and buy them a few pounds of chopped meat. Or perhaps they would accept divers wienies from Mr. Stevens.

SHARKEY: A pound of fistic flesh. A fight, and half a million.

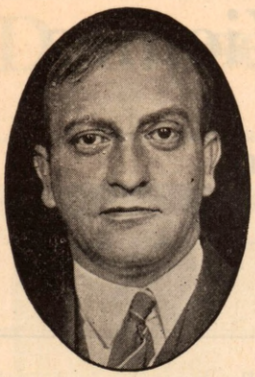
DEMPSEY: A fight and half a million.

GIBSON: A fight and a couple of million!

TUNNEY: A fight and four or five million!

STEVENS: A fight, by all means. More wienies, more dogs! Hasten, my minions. Round up all the dog catchers. More dogs! A fight is in the offing. More wienies of that high pedigreed class! A big fight is on the calendar.

[*Exeunt omnes, dancing and caroling.*]



Nat Fleischer Says:

Dempsey Revives Interest in Boxing
Jack Is the Greatest Showman in Game
Terris Leading Lightweight Contender

THE heavyweight ballyhoo is on. It required only the presence of one Jack Dempsey to stir the boxing game from its lethargy in New York and place the sport again on the front pages of the Metropolitan dailies.

From now on until next October you'll hear nothing but Dempsey-Sharkey and Tunney wherever boxing fans congregate. Paulino may fight Harry Wills; Jack Delaney may break the ribs of half a dozen opponents; Benny Leonard may decide on resuming his ring career—these and a myriad of other important boxing items may be flashed upon the fistic horizon, but for the boxing fan, there'll be only one bit of news that will appeal as real fight news—Jack Dempsey's "comeback."

The arrival of the former world's heavyweight champion in New York proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that the most colorful fighter in modern ring history is Jack Dempsey. No sooner did he arrive that the Hotel Belmont was besieged by an army of photographers, the greatest number this writer has ever seen at a similar occasion. Four dozen or more reporters representing every newspaper in the Metropolitan district, and every syndicate that handles sports, had its man on the job. As Tex Rickard wisely remarked as he scanned the field, placed his dollar cigar between his teeth and grinned:

"Show me the fighter who carries such popularity. He's a showman, he is a million-dollar proposition. That's Jack Dempsey."

Truest words man ever spoke. There is only one Jack Dempsey and, win or lose in his comeback attempt, the eyes of the sporting world are focused on this great, colorful showman.

* * *

SHOWMANSHIP is one of the greatest assets of a man in public life. The more colorful he is, the greater his drawing attraction. Dempsey personifies showmanship to the nth degree. He is to boxing what Ruth is to baseball. He demonstrated this convincingly when he took Sharkey by surprise and turned what was expected to be a Sharkey ruse into a Dempsey triumph. Instead of Sharkey casting his Svengali spell over Dempsey, it was California Jack who cast the spell over the Bostonian and won the first skirmish.

* * *

Dempsey Like Dempsey of Old

APPEARANCES often lie. Jack Dempsey, tanned by the sun's rays of California, toughened by many weeks of arduous camp labor, looked the picture of health when he arrived in New York. He looked like the Dempsey who thrilled the multitude at the Firpo fight, but looks often are deceiving. With the exception of a slightly drawn face, the former champion was in "the pink" upon reaching New York. Since then, through a campaign mapped out for him by the shrewd Leo Flynn, Dempsey has trimmed down to fighting form.

After the fiasco of 1926 when scarcely a boxing scribe of note gave Gene Tunney a look-in, it behooves most of us to steer clear of venturing an opinion on the possible winner of the Dempsey-Sharkey mill.

With long idleness, an internal ailment and the fire of youth gone, Jack Dempsey, the former world's champion, is inferior from an athletic point of view to Jack Sharkey. Youth, combined with several hard battles under his belt, extreme confidence in his ability to do to Dempsey what he did to Jim Maloney and the enthusiasm that spurs one on when the championship is the goal—these all stand in Sharkey's favor.

* * *

We admire Dempsey. We think he is the greatest showman in modern fistic history. We feel that his return to the ring adds to the game's prestige, and therefore hope, his comeback will be successful.

* * *

Agree on Terms in Kearns-Dempsey Case

JACK DEMPSEY hopes shortly to settle his case with Jack Kearns, former manager. The million dollar suit will never be tried in court. Estelle Taylor, charming wife of the former champion, is eager to have the matter off her mind, and it is this which is responsible for the proposed "comeback" of Jack.

Dempsey needs money. He needs lots of money. He needs close to $300,000 in cold cash if the case with Kearns is to be settled, and how to get this ready cash has been the rub.

Estelle, Jack's new business manager, in order to release some of the property and other valuables which have been taken over by the court pending the trial of the Dempsey-Kearns case, figures that a "comeback" will net Jack at least $300,000. This much, according to inside dope, is to be the amount of the settlement in full.

* * *

REPORTS reaching the States from Germany tell of an exceptionally promising light heavyweight in Max Schmehling. Max recently knocked out Breitenstraetter, former heavyweight champion of Germany and followed that with a fourteen round victory over the tough Delarge, Belgium and European title holder. With the victory over Delarge, Schmehling annexed the European crown.

* * *

Walther, German Boxing Promoter, Here

OTTO WALTHER, famous German boxing promoter, is in this country. He visited the Garden, then went down to the Boxing Commission, where he carried the greetings of the German Boxing Commission to the local members.

Herr Walther is here on a business mission. He hopes, through the help of the New York State Boxing Board, to sign six American boxers for a two months' tour through Germany.

* * *

American Boxing Supreme

THE defeat of Tommy Milligan by Mickey Walker again proves that in matters of fisticuffs, America ranks supreme. Our style of fighting is too much of a handicap for the British, who, as boxers, often surpass our boys, but lack the punch. The American aggressiveness, American bulldog tenacity, is sure to win when

opposed only by scientific boxing. Mickey Walker proved that to the British.

The only fighter in England, who from a hitting and boxing point of view compares favorably with our best, is little Teddy Baldock. He has adopted the American style, and this, combined with his natural cleverness, places Baldock on a par with our leaders.

England, as we have frequently remarked, has many good prospects, but just as long as English boxers persist in sticking to their own style, the scientific style made famous by Jem Mace, Freddy Welsh, Jem Driscoll, Jimmy Wilde and others, and do not develop the wallop, they will not be able to cope with America's best.

Cook Feasts on "Phenom"

GEORGE COOK, Australian heavyweight, may not cut any figure as a championship contender in this country, nor cut any melons in the fistic financial market, but he certainly can cut up quite a bit when it comes to shattering the hopes of foreign heavies. Two years ago we saw Cook make mince pie out of Paulino, the Basque woodchopper. Francois Descamps, taking Cook as a setup, pitted him against the renowned Spaniard, but much to his astonishment, he found that Paulino was no match for Georgie.

Since then Cook has taken the measure of other European "phenoms," and his latest feat was to knock out Ted Sandawina, German-American, who has been praised sky high by his foreign admirers. Sandawina's defeat puts an end to his exploitation by those who were figuring on "importing" him and were engaged here in a great ballyhoo.

* * *

Leo Lomski Makes Good

A FEW weeks ago, commenting on a letter we received from the State of Washington, we wrote: "Leo Lomski from Aberdeen, Washington, is in New York. Jess McMahon, Garden matchmaker, after watching him workout in the St. Nick gym, remarked:

"He's the goods."

Our comment was: "Watch this fellow. He'll give many a local middleweight and light heavyweight a headache."

Leo, within a period of one week, fought two bouts in the East and made a decided hit. He convinced the fans that he is there. His one-sided defeat of Maxie Rosenbloom was a worthy feat.

* * *

Tommy Freeman Has a Kick Coming

TOMMY FREEMAN, who fought one draw and gained one victory over the tough Sergeant Sammy Baker, is on the warpath. Tommy, erstwhile lumberjack, declares that he and not Baker is the outstanding welter contender and through his manager, Bob Sangster, has issued a defi to the Sergeant asking him to settle the dispute in the ring. Tommy recent beat Joe Simonovich up in Boston. There are many scribes in the East who agree with Tommy. He is the leading contender.

* * *

Taylor, Bantam Champion

BRITISH boxing scribes are all het up over the contention of American experts that Bud Taylor is the world's bantam champion. The contention of the English writers is that their own flashy Teddy Baldock has as much claim to the crown as has Taylor and that so far as the British are concerned, Baldock, is the title holder. Their contention is based on the victory of Baldock over Archie Bell. Here is a statement from a London daily:

"The Americans seem to think that their territory is the only one in which boxing takes place. They seem to forget that boxing was born in England and that we, here, must be considered when championships are concerned. When the Illinois Boxing Commission ousted Charley Phil Rosenberg for his failure to go through with his fight with Bud Taylor, the bantam title automatically became vacant and when the New York State Boxing Board indefinitely suspended Rosenberg because he was unable to make the weight for his bout with Bushy Graham, that conclusively proved the champion no longer was entitled to consideration and the title continued to remain vacant.

"Archie Bell came here from America hailed as one of the four leading contenders—Taylor, Tony Canzoneri, Vic Burrone and Bell being the fellows named. Baldock beat Bell here in a fifteen-round battle and his victory entitled him to the bantam title.

"America may rave about Taylor being the champion, but here we feel Baldock is the title holder and no one can prove to us otherwise."

* * *

WE must disagree with the Britons on this claim. Taylor was matched with Rosenberg and on the day of the contest, Bud was within the class limit. It was no fault of his that Rosenberg defaulted through his refusal to post a forfeit to make weight. The Illinois Commission was within its rights in declaring Rosenberg out of the picture and at the time of the proposed battle, Taylor and Bushy Graham led the field of contenders.

Graham subsequently was beaten badly by Canzoneri and later fought Rosenberg and was suspended. Taylor whipped several good boys then fought a draw with Canzoneri. In their return bout Taylor won and as Baldock, prior to his victory over Bell, did not fight anyone of consequence while Canzoneri and Taylor beat the best of the contenders, Taylor undoubtedly has a far greater claim and a more legitimate claim to the world title than Baldock. Baldock is a great and clever fighter but he must beat Taylor, Canzoneri and Vic Burrone before he can lay claim to anything other than the British championship.

* * *

WITH the completion of a working agreement between the California and New York Boxing Commissions, the tide has been finally turned against the unscrupulous in the fistic game. No more will a fight manager and a boxer under suspension for grave offences in New York be permitted to hie themselves to the Coast and perform to their heart's content.

* * *

Sid Terris Next Champion

THE East Side of New York, after many years of patience, has finally found Benny Leonard's successor, in Sid Terris, rangy young athlete who recently knocked out his pal, Ruby Goldstein, in the first round at the Polo Grounds of New York. By his victory, coming after Sid was floored in the first few seconds for a count of nine, Terris convinced a skeptical public that he not only is the cleverest ring general among the present crop of lightweights, but carries a hefty wallop in his trusty right, the hand that was broken a little more than a year ago.

Terris, like Benny Leonard, is a master boxer. Benny, too, was frail and for several years could scarcely put a dent in a pound of butter. But Benny was not discouraged. Nor was Terris when the sports fraternity passed judgment on his weak hitting. He decided to develop a punch and succeeded.

He went further. Sid was accused of being weak-hearted. 'Twas said he couldn't take it. Some even called him a quitter after his bout with Eddie Kid Wagner. But Terris proved otherwise in his fight with Eddie Wallace and Ruby Goldstein. He convinced 40,000 fight fans at the Polo Grounds that there is nothing weak-hearted in his make-up.

Stunned by a terrific wallop that floored him for a count of nine, Sid arose with a smile, then landed the cleanest knockout blow it has been our privilege to see in many years.

That punch soporific that sent Ruby Goldstein into a coma was ample proof that the East Side of New York has the next world's lightweight champion in Sid Terris, product of the amateur school. He takes his plice right now as the outstanding lightweight of the day. Sid has the stuff that champions are made of and it behooves Sammy Mandell to beware of the Pride of the Ghetto if Sammy is eager to retain his title.

Welterweight Class Liveliest Division In Pugilism—Tommy Freeman Looms Up As Strongest Contender

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

THANKS to the brilliant victory scored by Joe Dundee over Pete Latzo, the welterweight class is now the liveliest division in modern fisticuffs. It was almost as dead as a doornail while Mickey Walker reigned supreme, for the good reason that the little Irishman with the trick sideburns, invariably refused to stake his all in competition. His defeat finally at the hands of Latzo, came as a Godsend in disguise for the boxing game.

After Latzo stepped into the shoes made vacant by such illustrious predecessors as Joe Walcott, Honey Mellody, Jack Britton and Ted (Kid) Lewis among others, the leading contender—the word contender is used advisedly—turned up in the sturdy Baltimorean. Dundee had fought his way to next to the top rung of the 147-pound ladder and it was only fair he should get the first shot. Although the Miner Boy fought the best that was in him, he could not hold the challenger at bay. Dundee came from behind like a good racehorse and earned the decision.

In the wake of Latzo's dethronement came the defeat of Ace Hudkins by Sergeant Sammy Baker. Another good break, as it were. It meant the addition of the Mineola, L. I. walloper to the list of challengers making the struggle for recognition all the more interesting. It may surprise you to learn that Tommy Freeman was included as a contender long before Dundee trounced Latzo and Baker tamed the Nebraska Wildcat.

The time is propitious for the staging of an elimination tournament out of which the ultimate winner be matched with Dundee when the latter's six months grace is up. Personally, we believe this is the only fair way to dig out the new champion's first opponent. It is not divulging a secret to state that Jess McMahon, Tex Rickard's capable matchmaker, has accepted The Ring's suggestion and may stage the first of the series when the new Madison Square Garden reopens next month.

Freeman has done all that has been asked of him in-re a titular chance. His record is one of the finest of any of the present day welters. He ranks with some of the cracks of another era. In his few appearances in the East, particularly in New York, he pleased the customers with his bang up style of milling.

On New Year's Day night in 1926, Freeman celebrated his debut in New York by knocking the skids from under Baker's legs in seven heats before a large crowd in Rickard's arena. The kayo signalled the first of many upsets in 1926. He punched the warsman full of holes to the great delight of his new horde of worshippers. On February 19 of the same year Freeman played a return engagement and he made good his boast that the day was not far distant when he would be up there fighting for the title. He battered one Joe Simonich from pillar to post.

Always Ready

About this time Joe Dundee, who, by the way, is not related to the famous Johnny Dundee, asked that he be given a "rumble," to use a Cauliflower Alley expression, meaning an opportunity to display his fistic prowess. Rickard asked Tommy's manager Bob Sangster if he cared to throw his nephew in with Dundee. "We're in New York to fight any and everybody for you," was Sangster's reply. "That's the kind of a manager and a fighter to have in the boxing racket," Rickard praised Tommy and Bob.

It was on March 1 that another large crowd turned out to see Freeman exchange blows with Dundee. On past performances the bettors installed Freeman a slight favorite. Tommy went to work on Dundee right off and he looked like a sure thing to cop the "duke," meaning the decision, when a bad break came his way.

In the fourth round Dundee landed a terrific punch on the mouth, the first good blow he connected. The force of the wallop ripped an artery in Tommy's mouth out of which blood flowed like Niagara Falls. It was a sorry spectacle and the ringside onlookers pleaded with the referee to stop the fight.

Freeman however, begged the third man to allow him to continue but the arbitrator used good judgment when he called a halt to the proceedings. Had he gone on, Tommy might have ruined his career right then and there. We saw the cut after he climbed out of the ring and the thought struck us that the referee had used splendid tact.

Freeman pleaded for another chance but Dundee refused to listen to reason. Perhaps Joe thought deep down in his heart that there were any number of others he could lick and it wasn't worth the gamble tackling Freeman again. If the truth were known, Dundee figured Freeman was the only obstacle in his path to the championship and he did the next best thing and forgot that there was ever such a man as Freeman in the boxing business.

Not Discouraged

The Dundee mishap did not discourage Sangster's protege. As a matter of fact it did put more life and zip in his work. It is a matter of record that Tommy hasn't lost a fight since then. One month and five nights after Dundee scored a technical kayo over him, Freeman took the first train out for Cleveland where he stopped short the winning streak of Shuffle Callahan by rocking him into the land of the nod in eleven stanzas. Up to the time Freeman knocked him for a row of tenement brick houses, Callahan was going great guns. Eddie Kane, Shuffle's manager, believed he had a potential candidate for the big honors in the socking westerner.

Joe Simonich was Tommy's next victim in twelve heats. Freeman had ingratiated himself in the good graces of Cleveland fandom. His next start was at the Coney Island Stadium where he trounced the cagey Paul Doyle in ten. He returned to Cleveland to enjoy a good workout at the expense of Pinkey Mitchell.

About this time Rickard reminded McMahon about Freeman. "What's become of that good fighter?" he asked. Jess got into communication with Sangster at his Palace Gymnasium at 919 State Street, Erie, Pa. Sangster was easy to do business with.

"How about another fight with Baker?" asked Jess. "You would do us a great favor if you could get him for us," pleaded Sangster. The match was made over the wire. They clashed on July 22. It was another hard fight. Freeman appeared to have an edge, but

the officials saved Baker's skin by handing him a draw on a silver platter.

Cleveland promoters again begged Freeman to come back to their town. He got two matches. His opponents were George Levine and Jack Zivic. He whipped Levine but Zivic, who was then a very good fighter, managed to hold him even. Bob and Tommy decided to explore the Florida fields and they landed at Tampa. The promoter down there gave Tommy two easy fights with Arturo and Shekels, whom he knocked out in two and six rounds respectively.

In the meanwhile Bob had aroused some interest in the manly art in Erie where he makes his home and he brought on Tommy to show his wares in that enterprising town against Mike Dempsey. Freeman bowled him over in four. His next stop was at Chicago. In the Windy City Tommy made a tremendous impression by the skillful like manner with which he vanquished Meyer Grace.

Simonich ached for a third trouncing. Tommy agreed to give it to him in a Boston ring. True to Sangster's prediction, Freeman lambasted Joe to a queen's taste. Billy Hamilton, who "covered" the bout for a Boston paper, summed up Freeman's fighting qualities in the following terse paragraph:

"Freeman looked and fought like a youngster who would bear considerable watching. He had everything required of a championship contender and gave a demonstration of blocking and head slipning that most of those watching the contest from the rear sadly missed.

"Most of the time he was inside of Simonch's well intended swings and one or two stray ones happened to land the Hot Springs youngster knew he had been hit. There was little difference in their height, but Freeman was outstandingly the faster and sharper hitter of the two."

Old Doc Almy, boxing expert of another Hub paper, paid the following compliment to Freeman's ability.

"Freeman made a wonderfully good impression here the other night against Simonich. He is a straight puncher with either hand, but particularly the left, and in close, can do plenty of damage with his short arm jolts and hooks. He is the best looking fighting man in the welter class seen here since Britton, Lewis and Mike Glover."

"All we seek is another chance with Dundee," writes Sangster. "Tommy was beating him when he got a cut on the mouth. Tommy right now is fighting the best of his whole career. He'll beat Ace Hudkins and Baker inside of two weeks. Before 1927 is another two months old we will prove that he is entitled to first shot at Dundee with Joe's title at stake. We will gladly listen to reason and I am hopeful that Mr. Rickard's matchmaker Jess McMahon will grasp the opportunity right now and make the welters the big feature next winter in the New York Garden."

Sangster, His Manager

Sangster be it known is Tommy's manager and his only representative, reports to the contrary notwithstanding. Bob is the fighter's uncle. They have no contract. After a fight Tommy pays his blood relation what he feels Bob is worth. They are inseparable pals. In the corner Bob handles him a la Doc Bagley and Leo P. Flynn. It didn't take Sangster long to learn the ins and outs of the racket.

In addition to Freeman, Sangster manages three more good boys. They include Heavy Andrews, a middleweight; Jimmy Reid, light, and Dave Jackson, another lightweight.

Over his Palace Gymnasium in Erie, Pa., Bob shows a big electric sign which reads: "Where Champions Are Made."

Like Jack Dempsey, Freeman is of the same extraction as the former heavyweight king — Irish - Scotch - American

Bob Sangster, manager of Tommy Freeman. Tommy and Bob are nephews and are inseparable. Bob is Tommy's only advisor in ring matters

Tommy first saw the light of day on January 22, 1904, at Hot Springs, Ark. He is a former lumberjack. He stands five feet seven and one-half inches in his stocking feet. His 1921 and 1922 record discloses a great number of knock outs. He has engaged in 76 matches, winning twenty-seven by knock outs and thirty-five by decision. He has only lost five and nine men have held him even.

His best stock in trade is a devastating left hook. He is an aggressive sort of a scrapper of the club like variety but he has more class than the general run of club fighters. He can take it plenty and has proven his worth under fire time and again.

Watch the youngster's smoke from now on!

Dempsey - Sharkey Contrasting Types

(*Continued from page* 8)

the victory over Maloney in the Yankee Stadium to rouse the Lithuanian to the tremendous possibilities which lay before him. He began to look around. He saw the title in the offing.

Dempsey went into training for the Sharkey fight with a big handicap,—he had been whipped and the title had been taken away from him. Dempsey realized that he no longer was the invincible Mauler of other days.

Tunney had stood up before him for ten rounds and had taken the world's championship away from him.

Dempsey worked for several weeks and then awoke to the realization that he was not the great machine he was when he knocked out Firpo, when he hammered Willard to a pulp.

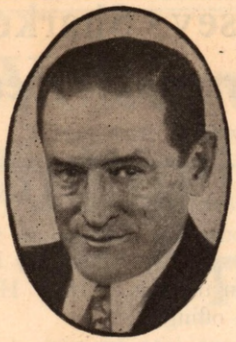
That is the rude awakening which comes to every athlete,—to every man, in fact!

Like Berlenbach, He Rises from Wrestler to Fistic Spotlight

ST. BONIFACE, Manitoba, has a light heavyweight, who like Paul Berlenbach, has risen from the ranks of wrestlers into the fistic limelight. This battler is Charley Belanger, husky French-Canadian, who like Berlanbach, not only made his debut in the athletic field as a grappler but deserted that for the amateur boxing game, won half a dozen Canadian championships and reached the semi-finals in the last Olympic games.

Belanger, in more than one respect resembles Berlenbach. He is built like Paul and fights much like Paul. His rise has been rapid since he deserted the wrestling game for boxing. He won the right to represent Canada in the last Olympics, but was eliminated in the semi-finals. Upon his return from abroad he annexed two Canadian titles, then competed in the Pan-American championships in Boston and won the light-heavyweight crown there. Here he had the satisfaction of knocking out in two rounds the fellow who eliminated him in the Olympic competition.

Since turning pro, Belanger has piled up a good record, including a ten round draw with Ted Moore. Western critics think well of Belanger's future.



Following the Fistic Trail

Corbett, Fussiest of Fighters New Menace for Joe Dundee

By HYPE IGOE

THE announcement by Jack Dempsey that he had hired Leo P. Flynn to take full charge of his training camp and Leo's subsequent announcement that he would be THE BOSS, recalled to me a conversation I recently had with Jimmy Coffroth. Jack Kearns, it will be remembered, was supreme in Dempsey's camp when the two were bosom friends, and anything Kearns did, was always satisfactory with the champion.

An expression Dempsey always used when quizzed on something pertaining to his training or his fights, was: "Ask Doc. He'll tell you." Dempsey was one of the few modern heavyweight champions who placed implicit faith in his manager. Dempsey seldom asked questions when an order was given.

Jimmy Coffroth was talking about the big men he had handled in a promoting way the last time he was in New York. We discussed the temperament of various champions and Coffroth declared that Jim Jeffries was always the easiest with whom to do business.

"He had but one concern when a fight was on," said Coffroth, "and that was his own condition. If he didn't think he was absolutely right in every respect, you couldn't drag him into the ring. I'll give him credit for that. When he stepped into a ring he was as fit as it was possible for a human being to be."

* * * * *

Corbett Fussy Fellow

"JIM CORBETT," went on Croffroth, "I do believe was the fussiest man I ever encountered. Little things annoyed him greatly but I think the strangest whim was when he asked me about which door he was going to enter when he met Jeffries in their second fight in San Francisco. They fought in Mechanic's Pavilion and Corbett came to me in a fretful mood about his entrance to the arena.

"'I hate crowds, Jim,' he said. 'I don't want to be pushed around. I won't stand it.' I took him to every door in the place and said that he could use any entrance that suited him. He could come in by way of the back door, the side door or the rear. I even showed him a trap door leading from the cellar but I knew by the expression on his face that he wasn't keen for any of these. Finally he came to a side of the building that had no door. It seemed to fascinate him.

"'Can you cut a door through for me?' Corbett asked, indicating a spot that would have let him in off one of the main streets.

"I could,' I said, rubbing my chin, 'but'——

"'Let's not have any buts. Let's do it. Cut me a door through here. I'll make my entrance and exit there.' And he did.

I had them saw through a little door for him and the exacting and fussy Mister Corbett slipped out of a cab with his handlers and through that door without a soul recognizing him. It was the quietest entry any great fighter ever made to the scene of battle. It was the strangest request any fighter ever made of me!"

* * * * *

Attendance Bugaboo

THE promoters hereabouts are scratching their noble domes and wondering what has happened to the customers. Attendance has fallen off to an alarming degree and the promoters can't figure it out.

I maintain that it is the direct result of too much of it and too few newcomers.

Nothing palls on a fight fan as much as seeing the same old faces over and over again, faces that are getting no more beautiful but in any case, faces that grow less and less ferocious as time goes on.

Then too, I think that when Dempsey went down to defeat, interest went with him. He was a magnet that kept the crowds coming. When he passed off the throne, there was the natural slump in gates.

Another thing. Every time there is a tremendous outpouring to see the heavyweight champion perform, the crowd goes into seclusion with him, win or lose. They'll hide out with the new champion as well as the old. Tunney, because of his theatrical work, has had no hand in keeping up interest.

Title holders have been performing indifferently and no great urchin has poked his head up over the firing line to say: "Here's a new bloke. You'll like me and my fighting."

You may have your notions as to why boxing business has fallen off. If we all pooled them together, it would make interesting reading. At least I've tried to give my version of it. What's yours?

* * * * *

Rickard Admits Error

THE Delaney and McTigue bout has been postponed because of its close proximity to Dempsey and Sharkey.

Tex Rickard was dubious about dropping it in on a date so close to the two Jacks' mixup. As a matter of fact, Tex made the light heavyweight match only after he had about despaired of bringing Dempsey back. The big bout, however, had its effect on the light heavyweight advance sale when, all by its lonely, it would have been a corking attraction for July.

* * * * *

Joe Dundee's Menace

THEY'D better ring up Sammy Baker as the best man to fight Joe Dundee for that welterweight crown. Looks like the Sergeant is the pumpkins after all. I'm not so sure that he would have beaten Ace Hudkins in their fight if Ace had not suffered a closed eye and then a deep cut over his cheek bone.

Of course he had the same chance to inflict that punishment on Baker and didn't do it. He can't build his future on what might have been. Baker has a perfect right to make the most of this victory over the Nebraska Wildcat because nine out of ten sharp students of the game said that the Sergeant was in for a darned good hiding. He disgraced Ace in front of his friend, Captain Lindbergh, and ruined many a bank roll.

More power to him. That makes two clean cut victories in a row over tough fellows. Baker took Eddie Roberts and he took Ace. That's taking them, I'll say.

I think Baker is a better boxer than Joe and surely he is a better hitter. Ring the Sergeant up as the big obstacle Joe Dundee has to hurdle.

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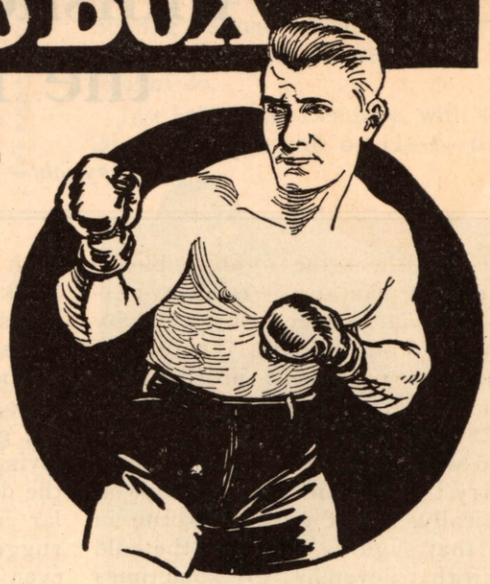

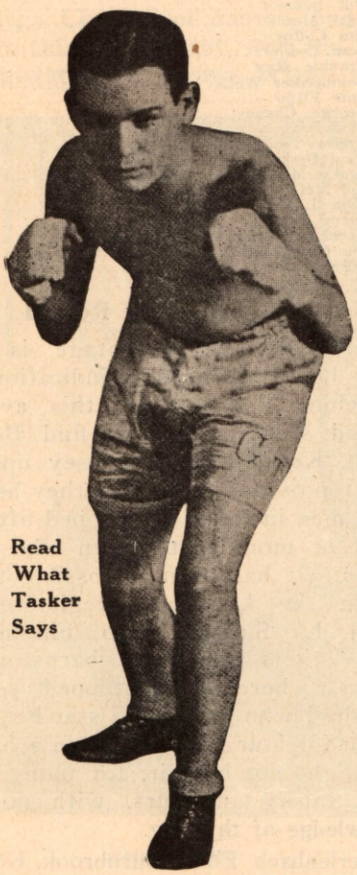

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It doesn't make any difference if you ever donned a pair of boxing gloves in your life; whether you know the first principles of boxing or not. The less you know, the fewer ideas of your own you have, the better.

You are started *right*—from the beginning. The World's Greatest Trainer takes you in hand and teaches you *his* way. Step by step you go along. Every blow, every attack, every defence, every trick and every bit of ring strategy and generalship that was taught Jack Dempsey, George Dixon, Kid McCoy, Luis Firpo, Joe Gans and a host of other champions and great contenders that DeForest trained.

You will be taught a shifty, puzzling style, with your bag so full of tricks and surprises that every opponent you meet won't know from one minute to the next what new tactics you are going to unfold. With that you are taught every possible move your opponent can make and how to smother his attack before he can make it.

Everything that the World's Greatest Trainer knows about boxing has been set down in one Complete Course that you can master just as *thousands of others have, without stepping outside your home, or interfering with your work.*

20 Weeks Is All It Takes

20 weeks will make you a finished DeForest-trained boxer—ready to take your place along with the best of the lads who are real drawing cards for bouts at big fights. Soon thereafter, by applying the principles you have been taught, your name will rank as one of the clever boxers in your locality. DeForest-trained boys who were unheard of a year ago, are now fast approaching championship titles, *and several of them are actual contenders.* Novices in the beginning, they are top-notchers now!

You Get to the Front with a Jump!

Every six months 30 DeForest Champions are chosen from the students who have completed the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course—3 from each division. Backed by the Jimmy DeForest okay, these boys are endorsed and recommended to the leading fight promoters for actual and immediate ring engagements. Just that one recommendation—"He's a Jimmy DeForest trained boxer"—carries with it a world of prestige and influence with the promoters who are clamoring for new material for star bouts, and searching the country over for it. The prominent men comprising the Jimmy DeForest Advisory Board of Promoters are enthusiastic over this plan because it not only brings promising boys to the front at once, but also is a great benefit to the boxing game.

Opportunities Simply Unlimited

See what Geo. Tasker, of Rumford. Me., did. Until he took the DeForest Course **he never won a contest in his life.** "Since then," he writes, "I have engaged in **nine contests, winning all but one,** which I lost on a close newspaper decision." Tasker is only one of scores whom the DeForest Course has put on the road to Fame and Fortune. The same opportunity is knocking at YOUR door. Grasp it NOW, on the eve of the biggest boom in the history of Boxing. Promoters are constantly asking us to recommend good boys—boys with fighting hearts. Are you that kind of a lad?

Results Count: Here Are a Few Testimonials From Lads Who Have Taken This Marvelous Course. Read What They Say. We Have Hundreds More Like Them!

"Since I started in with your lessons I developed myself very much. I am running 18 miles per week and my footwork is very good. I am also gaining much speed and wind."
—JEROME TURK, Goerck St., New York, N. Y.

Note: Turk has fought 10 exhibitions. Won 6 by K.O., 2 on decisions and lost two on points. Has style like Delaney.

"Your Course is splendid and I advise all that I come in contact with who have ambition and want to reach the top, to take it. I notice good improvement in my health, and my wind is better. Emphatically I can say I am more than satisfied with my development since taking your Course."
G. M. COWIE, Calgary, Alta., Canada.

Note: Cowie, now the featherweight champion of the Province of Alberta, Canada, gives credit for his success to his instruction by mail from the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course.

John Poukish, Newberry, Pa., writes: "I'm getting along fine. I think the lessons are great. My wind is good. One good thing about your lessons is that when you learn something, you are sure it is right. I notice a big improvement in my health."

The local newspapers hail Poukish as the coming lightweight aspirant. He has been in 8 bouts, winning all but one, the last being a draw. His opponent had 47 ring battles and outweighed Poukish 16 pounds.

"Your Course is splendid, and I advise all who want to learn the game from the ground up, to take it. My general health has greatly improved as a result of this Course."
WM. MUNNELLY, Salem, Mass.

Note: Munnelly is a middleweight who has engaged in 18 bouts and never once knocked off his feet. That means he was never beaten.

"When you sent me your Certificate of your Boxing Course, you said you would be glad to hear of my progress in the fighting game. I have had five bouts and have not lost yet. The first two were draws, one with Mickey Herbert at 125 pounds, and one with Joe Domino, a Philippino from Seattle. The last three bouts I won by K.O.'s."
JOE STARK, Winatchee, Wash.

"I had the gloves on with an old timer for a real scrap and knocked him out in a minute and a half, after having only the third lesson."
D. MASTROIANNA, 313 Front St., Schenectady, N. Y.

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The Finishers—or Fighters with the Deadly Punch

By JACK KOFOED

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THE finisher—the fighter able to tuck his man away—is always assured of a large meed of popularity and money from the fans. There is no figure more prominent in the fistic racket than the man with a deadly punch.

Who was the greatest finsher?

I'll try to solve this question for you statistically, but it must be borne in mind that figures—despite the old proverb that never lie—are sometimes inclined to a bit of prevarication. The figures will give an excellent line on the abilities of the stars, but they are subject to reservations.

Take the first list—that of the average rounds engaged in. Peter Maher, according to this rating, is the quickest finisher of the lot, for his fights averaged only 3.53 rounds each. Maher was a great finisher, a thundering walloper, but it must be remembered that he was stopped pretty quickly himself on numerous occasions, which brought down the average quite a bit.

The same is true of "Boshter Bill" Squires, the Australian champion, who, came to America with a great reputation and high hopes. Squires had strung together a staggering list of knockouts in his native land, but when he ran into the American punchers, headed by Tommy Burns, he began a high diving act all his own. So, with Fred Fulton, Tom Cowler and Bombadier Wells, all fine hitters, but equipped with weak jaw-bones. Packey McFarland was a good hitter, too, but he fought a lot of four- and six-round bouts that kept his "round" average pretty low.

Still, there isn't a man in the entire list who couldn't crash over a knockout wallop. Each fully deserves a place among the finishers, but there were others as great whose round average was too high to get them in this particular circle.

Stanley Ketchel was one. The ring has never boasted a more savage hitter in the middleweight class than the "Michigan Assassin." He bumped his foes off right and left, but he went thirty-two and twice twenty rounds with Joe Thomas; twenty with Billy Papke, Jack Twin Sullivan and others—a state of affairs that naturally increased the average rounds in each of his bouts.

So, with Aurelia Herrera, one of the greatest sluggers the lightweight division ever saw. Herrera worked in the days when long fights were popular in the West, and took on some rugged fellows who could stand up even under his dynamite.

Few Actively Functioning

FEW of the distinguished list are actively functioning now. Discredited Fred Fulton is willing to fight, but no one wants him. Firpo, burning off the fat that cumbers his massive body, is seeking to come back, but he is not taken very seriously. Paul Berlenbach, after being knocked out by old Mike McTigue, is attempting a comeback. Likewise, Jack Dempsey.

Fitzsimmons and Sullivan and Kubiak are dead. Tom Sharkey is on the stage. McCoy is in jail. Maher is working on the docks in Hoboken to earn a few dollers per week. Fortune smiled none to kindly on most of these sluggers.

Some of the others did well enough financially. Wells and Chaney and Papke and Firpo are well padded with this world's goods. Young Otto is still connected with the ring game as a referee in New York. Packey McFarland, once the trimmest of lightweights, long since passed the two hundred mark in poundage, and is doing well in Chicago.

As for Dempsey and Berlenbach, everyone knows of their great earnings. Unless the most unexpected happens they are set for life, so far as money goes.

Look over this list and see what you think of the comparative merits of these finishers, aside from their statistical standing. They all were great in their days; no question about that.

Average Rounds

Peter Maher	3.53
Young Otto	3.73
Mickey Gannon	4.05
Jack Dempsey	4.28
Eddie Burnbrook	4.47
Fred Fulton	4.7
Tom Sharkey	4.91
Bob Fitzsimmons	5.
Bill Squiers	5.06
Carl Morris	5.4
Jim Coffey	5.49
Tom Cowler	5.6
Frankie Rice	5.68
Bombardier Wells	5.7
Luis Firpo	5.83
George Chaney	5.83
Al Kubiak	5.95
Jimmy Finley	6.08
Paul Berlenbach	6.1
Packy McFarland	6.21
Kid McCoy	6.23
John L. Sullivan	6.24
Larry Estridge	6.24
Knockout Brown	6.28
Joe Choynski	6.35
Billy Papke	6.36

An Impressive Record

KNOCKOUT percentage is perhaps a better indication of punching ability than this average round stuff. Here we find Berlenbach, Ketchel and Dempsey up near the top of the list, where they belong. The men included all stopped fifty per cent or more of the men who faced them. It has been impossible to include the knockouts registered by John L. Sullivan, Bob Fitzsimmons and others on their barnstorming tours, where they stopped several hundred who sought to stand against them for four rounds, to win a forfeit. It might not be fair, for many were just husky amateurs, with no real knowledge of th ering.

Berlenbach, Eddie Burnbrook, Ketchel, Dempsey and Bombardier Wells all dropped seventy per cent or more of their rivals, really dazzling records. There are some almost forgotten follows on the list, too—Louis Long, Ed de Groote, Spike Sullivan, but what fighters they were!

And, had Les Darcy not died, brokenhearted at the very height of his career, he might have set a new mark for the sluggers to shoot at.

KNOCKOUT PERCENTAGE

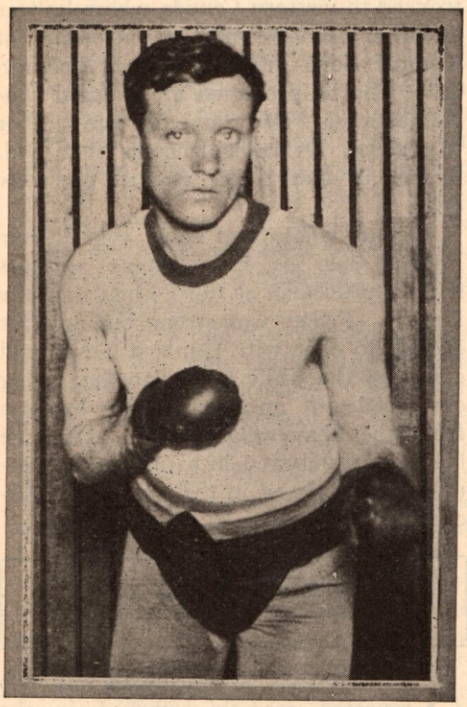
	Bouts	K. O.'s	Average
Paul Berlenbach	31	27	77.4
Eddie Burnbrook	70	52	74.3
Stanley Ketchel	60	44	73.3
Jack Dempsey	67	47	70.1
Bombardier Wells	40	28	70.
Bob Martin	66	46	69.7
Luis Firpo	35	24	68.3
Bill Squiers	33	22	66.7
Bob Fitzsimmons	51	34	66.7
Jim Coffey	41	27	65.8
Fred Fulton	104	63	60.5
Les Darcy	43	26	60.5
Ed de Groote	55	33	60.
Tom Sharkey	54	32	59.3
Tommy Burns	61	36	59.1
Larry Estridge	61	35	57.3
John L. Sullivan	42	24	57.1
Aurelio Herrera	81	46	56.8

George Chaney	181	100	55.3
Tom Cowler	51	28	54.9
Jess Willard	35	19	54.3
Jim Jeffries	22	12	54.3
Louis Long	50	27	54.
Bill Brennan	121	65	53.7
Ad Stone	47	25	53.2
Jimmy Wilde	128	68	53.1
Terry McGovern	74	38	51.4
Spike Sullivan	102	52	51.8
Carl Morris	60	30	50.
Young Otto	92	46	50.
Gene Tunney	60	30	50.

Chaney's K. O. Record

INCLUDED in another article for The Ring, published some time ago, the records of the greatest knockout stars who had scored the greatest number of K.O's. It would seem timely to reprint them here.

George Chaney, of course, had no rival in this department, with his 100. His closest rival, Jimmy Wilde, topped 68, rather amazing, considering what a lean, weak looking boy he was. Though he hardly weighed more than one hundred pounds during the greater part of his fighting career, he often laid out men weighing twenty pounds more than he did. And, weight, you know, counts much more heavily among the midgets than the giants.



Jimmy Wilde

Some of these sluggers found it necessary to "carry" opponents at times, or else they might have had more knockouts to their credit, and, had Jack Dempsey, for instance, had the same field of activity open to him as George ney had, the Manassa Mauler would very possibly have reached as high a mark.

TOTAL KNOCKOUTS

George Chaney	100
Jimmy Wilde	68
Bill Brennan	67
Joe Gans	64
Benny Leonard	64
Fred Fulton	63
Sam Langford	63
Kid Williams	59
Young Stribling	57
Charley White	57
Ted Kid Lewis	57
Mike McTigue	54
Jimmy Finley	54
Tommy Ryan	53
Eddie Burnbrook	52
Spike Sullivan	52
Abe Attell	51
Georges Carpentier	49
Harry Wills	48
Jack Dempsey	47
Aurelia Herrera	46
Bob Martin	46
Panama Joe Gans	46
Knockout Brown	46
Young Otto	46

Dempsey Tops Field

IN one-round activity Dempsey tops the field, with Young Otto, his closest rival, trailing quite a few parasangs behind.

The only real surprise to me in these lists is the presence of Jimmy Finley and Frankie Rice. Finley is a rugged welterweight, who is still operating in the middle-west. Despite the fact that he shows 54 knockouts, with ten of them in the first round, he never rose to even a contendership for the title.

Rice, a contemporary and townmate of George Chaney, never went very far either, though he gets a place in several of these lists. Frankie, incidentally, has the rather uneviable distinction of being stopped in a single round in two successive fights—by Chaney and then by Danny Kramer.

Perhaps the one-round record is not the real indication of the finisher, but the list is interesting if not essential in the judgment of who the best in this decision really is.

Look it over, anyway.

ONE-ROUND KNOCKOUTS

Jack Dempsey	24
Young Otto	19
Eddie Burnbrook	18
George Chaney	17
Peter Maher	16
Fred Fulton	14
Tom Sharkey	12
Tom Gibbons	11
Harry Wills	11
Knockout Brown	10
Jimmy Finley	10
Bob Martin	10
John L. Sullivan	9
Sam Langford	8
Carl Morris	8
Frankie Rice	8
Joe Walcott	8
Bill Brennan	8
Jim Jeffries	7
Stanley Ketchel	7
Terry McGovern	7
Billy Papke	7
Kid Williams	7
Georges Carpentier	7
Jack Root	7

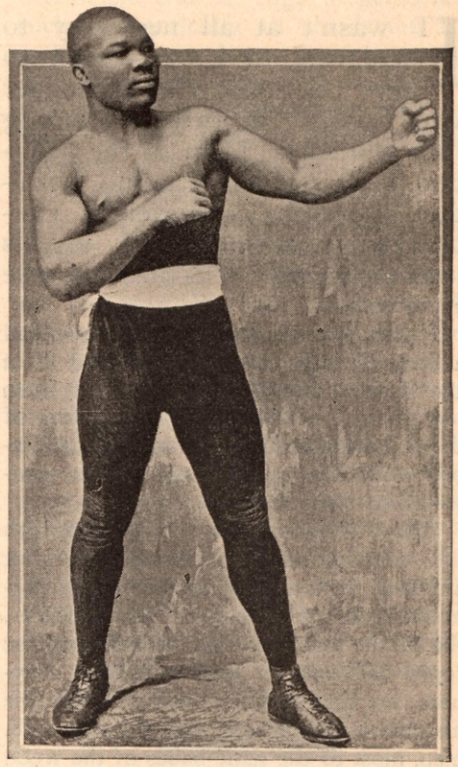
Best Finisher

NOW, who really is the best finisher in modern ring history, so far as the figures go?

There are just five men who are on all four lists, Jack Dempsey, George Chaney, Young Otto, Fred Fulton and Eddie Burnbrook.

Peculiarly enough—if we rate them on their standings in those lists—the poorest fighter of the lot is at the top. Eddie Burnbrook was fifth in the average round standing, second in average knockouts, sixteenth in total knockouts, and third in the one-round pushovers. Scoring as one would a cross-country race his 5—2—16—3 would give him a total of 26.

Just behind are Dempsey, with 4—4—20—1; Fulton, with 6—11—6—6—, 29 each; Chaney, with 16—19—1—4—40, and Otto, with 2—25—28—2—57.



Joe Walcott

So, Eddie Burnbrook, just a third rate graduate of the Army camps, must be conceded—from a purely figurative angle—the best finisher of the lot. Of course, he really wasn't, which proves that figures can lie, even when they are handled honestly.

A consensus of opinion would show, I think, that the best finishers in each class were:

Flyweight—Jimmy Wilde, Jimmy Barry, Johnny Coulon.

Bantamweight—Kid Williams.

Featherweight—Abe Attell, Spike Sullivan.

Lightweight—George Chaney, Young Otto, Aurelia Herrera.

Welterweight—Joe Walcott, Joe Thomas, Honey Mellody.

Middleweight—Stanley Ketchel, Tommy Ryan, Sam Langford.

Light Heavyweight — Bob Fitzsimmons, Paul Berlenbach, Les Darcy.

Heavyweight—John L. Sullivan, Jack Dempsey, Peter Maher.

Lumberjacks in Pugilism

MOST BABES OF WOODS ARE POWERFULLY BUILT BUT MUSCLE-BOUND

By WILLIAM J. McNULTY

IT wasn't at all necessary to penetrate to sunny Spain to get the first woodchopper who tossed his thatch covering into pugilism. Most of the ballyhoo built around Paolino Uzcudun, Spanish heavyweight contender, is concentrated in his lumberjacking activities in the Pyrenees.

Right here in America we have had a flock of ringsters who graduated from the forests into fistiana. One of them has attained a championship. A few of them have acquitted themselves creditably while the majority have been convicted of mediocrity, or worse.

The woodsman has brought strength into the ring as one of his assets. But anybody saturated with garlic or Bermuda fruit could do that. As liabilities, the lumberjack has also brought into the roped enclosure in most instances, slowness on the hoof, slowness with the maulers and slowness with the idea mill. Yep, most of the fistic babes of the wood have been muscle bound.

As a boy and a youth in his native Quebec province, Jack Delaney or as his parents know him, Ovilla Chapdelaine, came naturally by his lumberjacking. Getting out the wood for saw mills, pulp mills and fuel, is one of the leading industries of the province. Sorel, Que., was the Chapdelaine domicile, and this served as a base of woodland operations for the youthful Ovilla. But Chapdelaine hadn't toiled long enough or steady enough in the woods to affect his natural speed.

Before he had reached the muscle bound stage, he was removed from the woods in favor of a tool making job in a Bridgeport plant. And thence into ringism. He is the only lumberjack to win a title, and one of the secondary titles, at that.

As a usual thing, it is too much poundage that brings a woodsman pug, too much pounding. But in the case of Delaney, it has been lack of weight that barred the way to the heavyweight emblem. From the tree-chopping angle, he spent less time in this line of wolf defying than any other gent who leaped from woods to walloping. Perchance, that's why he soared to more lofty heights than others of the fraternity. He hadn't been long enough doing heavy duty, to mar his natural speed of hands and pedals, and his quick thinking apparatus.

Renault and Pecky Were Handy at Tree Chopping

JACK RENAULT loomed up as a challenger for Mr. Dempsey of Hollywood, four years ago. As Leonard Dumoulin, he had worked in the Quebec province forests, felling trees. He was born and reared in a small town in the province where practically everybody turned to the woods as a means of livelihood.

After he had tired of lumberjacking, Dumoulin went into Montreal and nominated himself for a vacancy on the corps of pavement pounders. It was while serving as a cop there, that Dumoulin conceived the idea of becoming a manipulator of the finger upholstery. Under his own name, he appeared in a number of preliminaries in Montreal. He then returned to tree abbreviating, and later set sail for gay Gotham. In the merry metropolis he emerged as Jack Renault.

Renault was aiming at Champion Dempsey, but fell short of the target. What opportunity he had of trying to separate Dempsey from his title, was lost because of a number of unsatisfactory performances. Renault had height, weight and strength. Also considerable speed on the dogs and with the flippers. But to sock him on the belfry meant to knock a chip off the old block. North of the aesophagus, Renault batted for .000. Training was something he was no believer in. A Turkish bath and then rushing to the arena de conflict was his training program. Renault has made his debut in pictures recently, and is doing well.

One of the few lumberjacks of the present era who is making good is Tommy Freeman who ranks among the leading contenders for the welterweight title.

The late Arthur Pelkey had worked in the Ontario and Quebec forests, making short trees out of tall ones. After being proclaimed king of the logging camps, he exited for Chicopee, Mass., where he made his real ring debut, but continued chopping trees in western Massachusetts and eastern New York.

After he had been making little headway as a battler for several years, he trekked to western Canada where he was taken under the managerial wing of Tommy Burns, then located in Calgary, Alta. Burns promoted an ill fated contest between Pelkey and the late Luther McCarthy. A coincidence is that both figures in that tragic combat are now dead.

Pelkey, whose real name was Arthur Peltier, died of the sleeping sickness while a policeman at Ford, Ont., opposite Detroit. Pelkey was strong but not fast enough to cope with Gunboat Smith and others of the white hope clan then being developed to unfasten Jack Johnson from the heavyweight title. After he had been outclassed in a number of battles, Pelkey tossed in the sponge and became a policeman.

Al Kubiak, Michigan Giant Also a Forest Worker

AL KUBIAK, whose death was also reported recently, worked in the Michigan forests for some years prior to taking up the ring tools. Kubiak had height, weight and strength. He was styled "the Michigan giant." He was an imposing figure in the ring, but his movements were not the most graceful things in the world. He was ambitious to remove Johnson from his dictatorial chair, but proved too amiable to achieve anything of consequence in fistiana.

He was started on the fistic slide by the late Sandy Ferguson, Boston heavyweight. Kubiak, as a token of friendship, pushed out the left mitt for the handshaking symbol. The bell had rung for the opening of hostilities. Ferguson made a motion to touch gloves, as usual in those days after the gong had sounded, then shifted and socked the ex-lumberjack right on the gateway. Kubiak recovered his senses after he had been counted in the fourth verse.

WHEN JACK JOHNSON was trying to corner Tommy Burns into an engagement in which the ring was to play a prominent role as with all engagements, he received an offer to perform in Millinocket, Me. This is a tiny pulp and paper manufacturing centre in the heart of the deep woods. Johnson wasn't exactly broke, but he was somewhat bent, so he grasped at the offer like a drowning chap at a toothpick. He didn't know who his opponent was but that was a minor consideration. It was not until he had arrived in Millinocket that Johnson found he had been matched against "the terror of the north woods."

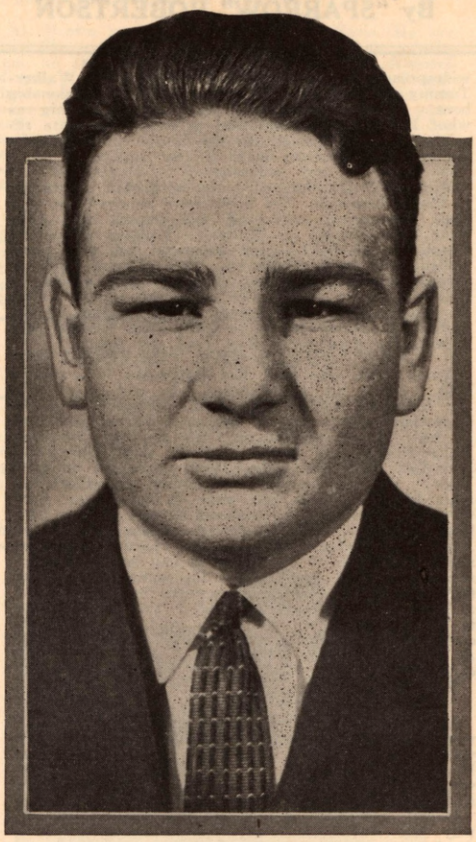
The folks styled Dunning "Wild Man Dunning." But he preferred "Kid Dunning." He had height, weight and strength. Had been "discovered" in one of the logging camps, where he had flattened five men in succession with his mighty maulers. What the wild man knew about boxing could be written on one side of a postage stamp. All he knew was to let his fists fly. True, he broadcasted his punches, but this defect could be remedied, the local experts allowed.

Dunning would be started against Johnson, and then headed upward over the colored man's body. When ordered into his baptism of bona-fide ring fire, Dunning was nervous. His seconds thought he was shaking for the drinks, for a couple of lumberjacks went out of the hall normal, and came back with square faces and long necks.

Johnson turned bill poster and gave the wild man a beautiful pasting. That was the beginning of the end for the giant woodsman. He lost practically all his fistic ambitions with that setback, and soon was devoting all his attention to lumberjacking and river driving.

Jack Clements was a woodsman in the eastern provinces for years. He moved to the western provinces, and worked in the woods of Minnesota and Wisconsin for several years. He started as a welterweight but soon became a middleweight and heavyweight. He enlisted in the Canadian army and continued wielding the horse hair in England. He met a tragic death. He dived into shallow water at Flatlands, N. B., and broke his neck. Because of his great strength he lived for three days.

Jack McCormick was employed in logging operations in the Maine woods and also in the eastern Canadian wilds when he was "discovered" by a developer of latent ring talent. McCormick was taken in hand as a heavyweight candidate. That was twenty years ago. He had the height, weight and strength. An effort was made to speed him up but very little success was attained in this. After he was adjudged a bloomer on the outskirts of the heavyweight lineup, McCormick returned to tree mauling, and has been located in Calais, Me.



Johnny Freeman, who worked as lumberjack before taking up boxing

Brawny in Makeup, But Lack Fighting Knowledge

SIXTEEN years ago Jim Pendergast, a product of the Prince Edward Island woods, was being marketed as a heavyweight hope. He had migrated southward to Boston, where he acquired a manager and set out to tickle the fancy of fistiana. Bouts were rather slow in arriving, so Pendergast went to work as a motorman.

His ring debut was against a colored heavy named Bill Warren. Bill was easy picking for Pendergast with his six feet seven inches and 240 pounds. Jeems' pilot started to rush the giant along and matched him with Jim Stewart of New York. Stewart, new dead, was no topliner, but he slammed his much bigger opponent back on the woodland route in three one-sided innings. After that calamity, the lofty Prince Edward Islander was content to meander back among the wooded spaces, and has been calling Kensington, P. E. I., his habitat.

Dick O'Brien, who made some headway among the welterweights and middleweights of thirty years ago, dug himself out of the logging camps to embark on a ring career. When he closed his battling days he was a light heavyweight. Winning an impromptu bout in a camp caused O'Brien to step into ring action, hailing from Lewiston, Me.

O'Brien was a rugged performer such as practically all woodsmen are, and would have done a heap better today than when he was in harness. Among his contemporaries were Joe Walcott, Kid McCoy, Tommy Ryan, Mysterious Billy Smith.

George LeBlanche, the Marine, disciple of the pivot blow, worked in the Quebec and New Hampshire woods prior to moving to Boston and entering the ring. LaBlanche was in his element about forty years ago, and his outstanding feat was handing a sleep potion to Nonpareil Jack Dempsey, via the pivot route.

LaBlanche had little science but he was strong and sturdy. The wallops seemed to bounce off his hide and seek other quarters. His best form was as a middleweight but in his later battling years the Marine was a heavyweight. After quitting the ring he operated a groggery in San Francisco for several years, then returned to Boston to work as a laborer.

HARRY GREB
By Milton K. Wallace

STILLED, they say, the feet that moved
With phantom grace and steady tread;
Stilled, they say, the knotted fists
That felled all men with fear and dread.

Calm, the heart once strong and stout,
Cold, the blood that once was hot;
Soft, the lips once grim and tense,
All strife and battle now forgot.

The standard's furled, the battle's o'er,
And vanquished lies the fallen foe;
With Death, cold counterpart of Life,
The winner with a single blow.

THE "PRELIM" BOY
By Milton K. Wallace

GANGLING legs and scrawny chest,
And knees that quake a bit;
A wild desire to do his best,
A stronger urge to run and quit.

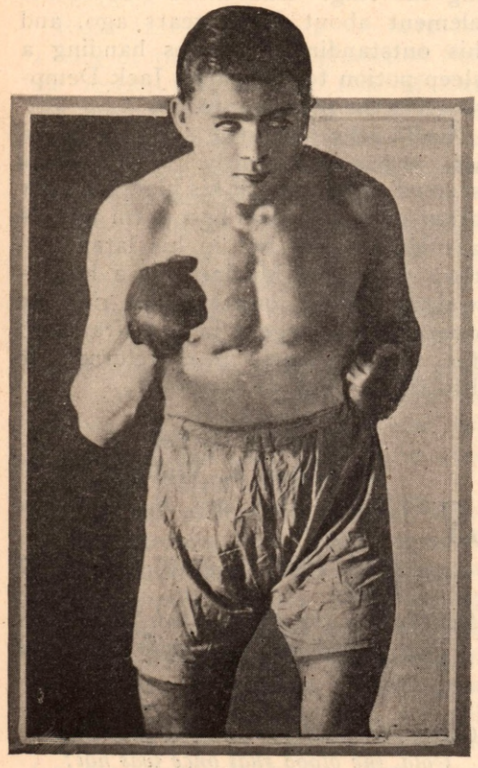
No fear of blows, of rights and lefts,
But shaking, trembling, scared and cowed;
No fear of blood nor stinging jolts,
But awed and frenzied by the crowd.

Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

(*Special Correspondence of* THE RING)

PARIS, July 3.—The French boxing season came to a close the latter part of June, when Jeff Dickson, at his Salle Wagram arena, gave his closing entertainment. One of the best bouts he staged was the flyweight contest between the Belgian sensation, Petit-Biquet, who for many months created a tremendous sensation in England, and "Spider" Pladner, the French title holder. The bout, which was held at the Cirque de Paris in June, drew a tremendous crowd and a splendid contest was witnessed. The decision, a close one, went to Pladner, who had the better of four rounds. Three went to Petit-Bique, and the other five were about even. It was a great fight from



Max Schmeling, middleweight champion of Germany who will soon make a trip to this country.

start to finish. It is doubtful if there are two better flyweights in the world than these two boys.

In England, the Walker-Milligan fight was the main gossip last month. The bout, as already known, resulted in a knockout of Milligan in the tenth round, much to the surprise of England's sportsmen who figured Milligan had an excellent chance to win the crown.

In England, boxing will be in full blast all summer. About all of the clubs, with the exception of the National Sporting Club, will be going. It would be much better for the game if it was given a rest for a few months, but fight promoters as a rule are greedy and hate to see anything but the wind get by them.

ENGLISH NOTES

There hasn't been a fight in England since the Tom Gibbons-Jack Bloomfield battle that caused such widespread interest as the recent Mickey Walker-Tommy Milligan world's welterweight championship bout. Although the gathering was not as big as what Promoter Cochrane had expected, the gate receipts were big enough to net him a profit despite his big guarantee to both of the contestants.

Mickey Walker caused many a Scotch sportsman to lose a bankroll. The Scots were so confident that their boy would carry off the honors that they went down heavily on Milligan. Milligan proved no match for the hard-hitting American lad, who pummelled him into submission after flooring Tommy several times. It seemed from the fifth round up that it was just a question of a few rounds before the windup and so it proved. In fact, many of the British sportsmen began to leave after Tommy was floored, for they could then read the finish.

Archie Bell, who beat Kid Pattenden in a return bout, gave a classy exhibition. In fact, those who are following Archie's invasion, declared after the bout that he is a greatly improved fighter now that he has become acclimated. He and his manager, Eddie Borden, are having a great time. As Eddie remarked after the fight, "Why go back to New York? We are having a fine time and there are more lucrative bouts here than in the States. Furthermore, Ike Dorgan, Madison Square Garden publicity manager, who is the American manager of Archie, is anxious to have his charge absorb as much of the life of Europe as he can before the Fall season starts in the States. Ike wants Bell to remain abroad for three more months but I'm getting a little tired of traveling and I think I'll return in a few weeks unless Archie and I have sufficient funds to take a trip to Germany and Italy. At that Dorgan has plenty and would be more than eager to foot the bills."

How about it, Ike?

Incidentally, poor Ike Dorgan lost a good chance when Ted Sandawina, German-American boxer who was ready to sign with Borden for a trip to the United States under the management of Dorgan, was knocked out in the third round of the semi-final to the Walker-Milligan tilt.

Had Sandawina won, he would have worked his way into some big money bouts across the Pond. At least, so Eddie Borden figured.

Ted Broadribb, who is the exclusive distributor of The Ring in Europe, contemplates taking another trip to America. Ted, as is known, is the man who brought Teddy Baldock, Jack Hood and Alf Mancini to the States and is responsible for making Baldock a big money boxer. When the three returned to England, Baldock shook Broadribb for his old manager, Mr. Morris, and now Morris and Baldock are planning a trip to New York for a series of fights.

It is said that Baldock has been matched for a bout at the Polo Grounds under the direction of Humbert Fugazy and Broadribb intends to protect his interests by halting such American tour unless he gets his percentage. Broadribb has a contract filed with the New York Boxing Board and has already gotten in touch with the Commission relative to his rights. Ted will begin court proceedings as soon as Baldock and Morris sail.

Incidentally, Leo P. Flynn, who is handling Jack Dempsey, will be Broadribb's representative in the States. He has agreed to take over the Broadribb contract. A merry time is assured all when Baldock makes his second U. S. invasion.

Alf Mancini and Jack Hood are booked for several lucrative contracts for the fall months. Broadribb keeps his boys pretty busy. He has several new lads under his wings and all are doing well.

The bouts at the National Sporting Club in London always draw well. It is a cosy little club house in which to view boxing bouts. They have been trying at the "club" to dig up a good heavyweight proposition, but the more they try with the material that spins, it appears to get worse instead of better.

Shoeing-smith Fred Davies, the Welsh champion, gave a good exhibition at the National Sporting Club when he knocked out Enzo Fiermonte, of Italy, in three rounds in a bout held on June 13. The Italian landed in England with a big reputation, all of which he lost in the two fights that he white there.

Johnny Curley, of Lambeth, former European featherweight champion, put up a fine fifteen round exhibition against the South American champion, Filberto Mery, at the Ring. At the end of the sessions, Curley was a good winner on points.

Phil Scott, the heavyweight champion of Great Britain, is trying to show his skill by taking on a couple of fighters in a night. At Premierland recently, he knocked out two "has beens." The first was Harry Reeve, of Plaistow, who is long past his prime. He landed the haymaker in three rounds. In the second round Reeve had been down five times. The second man was Siewert, of Germany. In the third round Scott made a vicious swing at the German's stomach. The blow just glanced the spot, but Siewert took to the floor, and as the referee began to count, he cried out in broken English, "I am out."

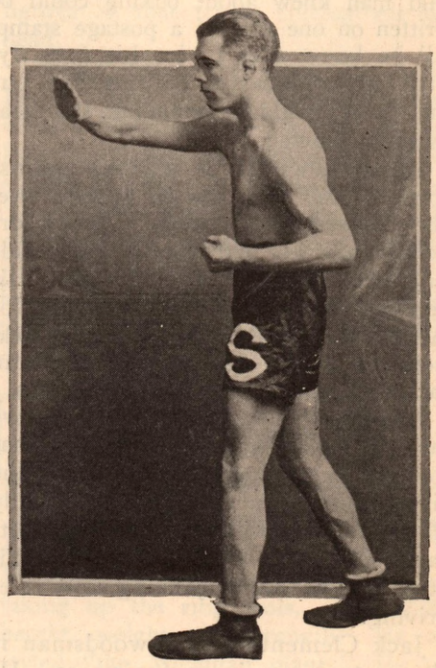
Frankie Ash, of Plymouth, and the London East Ender flyweight, Phil Lolosky, met recently in a fifteen-round match at The Ring. The match was hard fought and at the finish, Referee Jim Kenrick, called the fight a draw.

The fights at The Ring continue to draw good sized houses. The customers that patronize the old fighting club, are always sure to get a good run for their money. The boys that fight there do not receive any too much pay, but they have to put up the real article for what they do get.

Billy Bird, who has quite a reputation in England, met with defeat recently in a fifteen-round bout with the French boxer, Gavalda, which was fought in a London club.

Johnny Cuthbert, the featherweight champion and holder of the Lonsdale belt, is kept quite busy. He is one fighter who keeps in condition by training.

George Rose, the ex-schoolboy featherweight champion of Wales, is coming along in fine shape. His



Harry Corbett, one of Teddy Broadribb's good boxers. Corbett is highly regarded in England

friends are predicting great doings for him. He is under the able management of Fred Dyer.

Johnny Sharpe, the well known trainer, has a good featherweight in Harry Brooks, who recently defeated George Rose. Brooks, who has been boxing only for 20 months, has fought 62 contests, 30 of which he won by knockouts, 23 on points, drawn 4, and lost 5. Of the five boxers that defeated him he has since defeated three of them.

They certainly give the youngsters lots of work over long distances in England. Young Rose is kept fighting every week over the fifteen-round route. Hard fights, at that. His well wishers are afraid it will be another case of a good appearing proposition being burnt out before getting out of his teens.

Johnny Curley, in his fight against Filberto Mery, the South American, put up one of the best fights in his boxing career. He is hailed as one of the best featherweights in the country.

Boxing is going big throughout Great Britain. The big and little towns all have their fight clubs. And in the Green Isle, the game is being boosted by Jim Rice, of Belfast, who this summer is running open air bouts at Shauns Park.

Harry Jacobs, the English boxing promoter, in the entertainment that he staged at the Olympia during

June, received a terrible financial blow. In the huge building which accommodates about 15,000, he had less than five hundred paying customers. The main bout was between the cruiserweight, Ted Moore and Len Johnson. The bout proved that Moore has gone back. The fight was a rough house affair and the decision went to Len Johnson.

At the same entertainment Johnny Cuthbert, of Sheffield, defeated Young Johnny Brown, of St. Georges, on points. Cuthbert, the featherweight champion, is one very clever boy.

Another bout was between François Morachini of France, and Pancho Dencio, of the Philippine Islands, who went from the States to England with Archie Bell, Walker and others. The fight between the two little fellows was one of the hardest seen in England in many a day. It was a fifteen-round draw.

Several other fights were on the all-star program of Promoter Jacobs, and he must have dug down pretty deep in his jeens to pay off the talent. After his experience, Harry is no doubt satisfied that the Olympia is no happy hunting ground for him to promote boxing bouts.

Billy Streets, of Plymouth, one of the latest of the English featherweights, had a bout at the National Sporting Club against Billy Brown, of Barnsley. The best that Streets could do was to hold Brown to a draw. Streets is the lad who drew the color line on Al Brown.

FRENCH NOTES

Archie Walker of New York, had a bout in Paris at the Salle Wagram arena against the French Arab, Alf Ross. Walker was disqualified in the eighth round for holding. The bout was quite a disappointment to the Paris fight fans. The showing made by Walker was not up to expectations, but the American boy had an excuse for his lack of aggressiveness. He had been laid up for three days with an attack of stomach trouble, and he entered the ring only so as not to disappoint the many American fans who had purchased tickets for the fight.

"Spider" Pladner, the champion French flyweight, after his defeat of the Belgian champion, Petit-Biquet, has had several engagements throughout France and was returned victor in all. Pladner should be a big attraction in America. He has been waiting for Frank Erne, who was recently in Paris and who went to Switzerland, to visit some relatives there, to return to Paris, and then will sail with him for New York.

A new Spanish heavyweight appeared in Paris last month. His name is Lette; he was matched against a French heavy named Buffi, at Salle Wagram entertainment. He put Buffi away in one round. The Spaniard has a terrific wallop in both hands. He is a harder hitter than Paolino ever was. He is much better built than the "Lion" of the Pyrenees, several inches taller, and better proportioned physically. He claims he can defeat Paolino in a round or two, and he also claims to be the champion of Spain.

One of the best fights witnessed in Paris the past season was between the two bantamweights, Humery, who is well called the French "Revelation," and Francis Biron. The bout, which was fought the latter part of June at the Salle Wagram arena, was scheduled for ten rounds. It ended in the fourth session, when Biron after regaining his feet after being down for a count of eight, received a terrific left to the face which nearly sent him through the ropes, the sponge was then tossed in to save him from more unnecessary punishment.

The fight reminded one of the old days of Terry McGovern's time. The two did a good ten rounds worth of fighting in the four rounds the battle lasted. The French have turned out some fine little fellows this season, but this Humery appears to be the best at his weight. Pladner, as the flyweight and Humery as the bantamweight, are a pair that will stand some beating from the best in the world at their poundage.

It is beginning to be quite a fad in France to hand out primes to the boxers who make a good showing. At a recent entertainment at the Salle Wagram, a pair of welters, who put up a whirlwind battle for six rounds, were rewarded by having about two thousand francs given to them as primes by the ringsiders.

Al Brown, the Panama-American boxer who has done so well in France, went over to England to fight, as he supposed, at an entertainment promoted at the Olympia, London. The boy that he was matched against drew the color line and refused to meet Brown. The promoter claimed that he could get no substitute, and when he did not come across with traveling expenses, was taken to court, and judgment for 50 pounds given against him. Brown, returned to Paris, but as he did not care to go on with a match on a percentage basis he found no opening with a guarantee attached to it when the season closed.

There has been some talk of building a stadium in Paris on the lines of the New York Madison Square Garden. The scheme may materialize for next year. There is no doubt but such a building could be made to pay in Paris. There is great need for an artificial ice rink. There is a small one already established here but it is entirely too small for hockey games. A building with about a 15,000 seating capacity, where boxing and other sporting events could be held on a large scale, would certainly be a fine paying proposition in Paris.

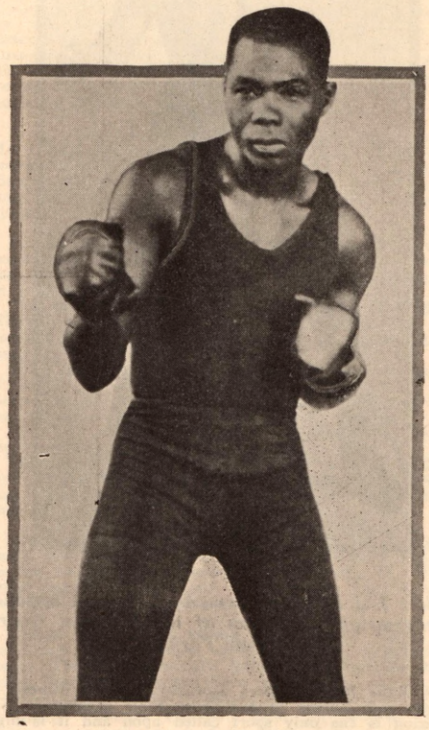
Al. Brown made a lot of money in Paris. He has lived like a prince. Since coming to Paris six months ago, he purchased three automobiles. He disposed of two of them. At present he has one swell machine which cost him about 75,000 francs. He has taken up music and can now play the cornet quite well. Al. says that playing that instrument has improved his wind. While he is out in his automobile, he often can be heard tooting his cornet, while his chauffeur is speeding him through the boulevards or the woods in the outskirts of the city.

There has been many good boxers developed in the French amateur ranks during the past twelve months, who will remain as simon pures until after the Olympic Games of next year. There are good ones at all weights excepting in the heavyweight class.

IN GERMANY AND ELSEWHERE

An international boxing title recently changed hands, when the middle-weight holder, De Large of Belgium, was defeated by the German, Max Schmeling, in a bout fought at Dortmund. De Large, retired in the fourteenth round.

In a bout fought in Hambourg, June 13, Wagner, the German champion, defeated Nilles of France, in four rounds.



Roleaux Saquero, light heavyweight champion of Cuba

There are few fights of any account held in Europe outside of France and England, the reason being that the boxers can get much better financial returns in the two above countries than in their own.

Several of Germany's boxers are travelling either through Europe or the States. Incidentally, several champions when as a matter of fact they are not.

Germany newspapermen report that Otto Walther, who have gone to the States represent themselves as who is in the United States and is Herr Rotherberg's leading rival in the promotorial game, has lined up several high boxers for fall appearance here. It is said that Walther will bring back to Germany six boxers under contract to fight four bouts each. This should boost the game in Germany considerably.

Franz Diener is practically through with the boxing game. The beatings he took while in the States, have not done him any good. He is virtually all in. Franz has been a mark for his opponents since returning to his Fatheralnd.

Ted Kid Lewis, former world's welterweight champion, writes to inform his American friends that he no longer is the boxing instructor for the Hungarian Amateur Athletic Union. Ted's contract expired three weeks ago and immediately upon severing his relations with the Budapest Sports Organization, Ted was signed as athletic instructor at the Sports Palaist where he has a one year contract. It is this place where Jack Dempsey gave his exhibition when he was in Berlin two years ago.

Lewis says that Hungarian boxers will not be able to cope with either amateurs or professionals of other countries until such time as financial conditions in Hungary improve. "Throughout the year that I served the boys in Budapest as boxing instructor, I found that most of the lads had scarcely one square meal a day. As you know, when a fighter doesn't eat properly and regularly, you can't expect to get much out of him. My boys went to Berlin where they won three amateur championships and my, oh my, how they did justice to the food in the Berlin restaurants. Count Sigray, great Hungarian sportsman paid for the entire trip of myself and my boys from Budapest to Berlin, Leipzig, Vienna and return.

"I have located a white heavyweight hope in Germany who can knock the props from under Franz Diener, Hans Breitenstraetter and any of the other German heavies if only he can get a crack at them. He is a miniature Jack Dempsey with a kick of a mule in either hand. His name is Walter Peitcsh, weighs close to 200 pounds and has had 50 fights, 30 of which have been won by knockouts. He has yet to be defeated.

"Give my regards to the boys on Broadway. I am stopping at Conrad Uhl's Hotel Bristol, Unter den Linden 5, Berlin."

AUSTRALIAN GOSSIP

By R. A. Cumes

Roy Moore, Cowboy middleweight from Dollarland, dropped his bundle when opposed to Charlie Long, negro scrapper from the same country.

Long won all the way, cleverly outboxing and outfighting Moore until the fourteenth round when the latter boxer fouled the negro.

Opposed to Moore, Long promised well and looked likely to prove superior to anything in this country. It was a surprise then when Long was outfought and knocked out by Tiger Payne in three rounds a week after his victory over Moore.

Payne must rank very high amongst the world's best at the lightheavy poundage. A young man, he has yet to come to the full zenith of his pugilistic power.

A ridiculous weight poundage lost Sunny Jim Williams his contest with Cowboy Moore. Sunny reduced his poundage fully a stone, in order to get a contest with Moore and as a consequence fought below his best form.

Fighting at his natural weight Sunny Jim Williams accounted for Wally Walker in 10 rounds. Williams, on this occasion, fought right up to his best, and although he scored a knockout over the young Australian, the negro was pushed hard all the way.

Norman Radford, clever English featherweight, has trimmed every feather tackled in Aussie. His latest victim, Johnny Taylor, was outpointed over 15 rounds. This is Radford's second victory over Taylor and his twelfth win in as many starts.

LEFT JABS FROM PANAMA

By LIEUT. J. V. GROMBACH, U.S.A

The boxing game is dull in Panama at the present writing. The causes for this are twofold. The interest in the horse races at the Juan FrancoTrack and in the dog races at the new special canine speedway near the Vista Alegre Bull Ring, leaves little room for anything else.

The second cause is due to poor match making. With the exception of the Chato-Lombardo bout, all the fistic offerings and entrees have proven flops in the past year or so. The people have become tired of paying cash to see poor exhibitions of fiisticuffs.

Notwithstanding the advent of "Sol" Solevy, the lone promoter of Panama beneath a barrage of attachments and claims, it is believed that interest is slowly rising. Further, Solevy has already proven that he can put on real fights when he wants to. All that remains is the push to turn the trick again.

Efforts are being made to bring together two local boys who have both made reputations for themselves in the States. Both are here and "raring to go."

Young Harry Wills, the Black Panther from Colon, and Buddy Saunders from Panama City, are the two combatants who may face each other next month.

Most of the other leading local cauliflowers are making a pilgrimage to Lima, Peru. Among these are Jose Lombardo, featherweight, and Ted Scott, a welter.

The last mentioned is the ex-Australian newspaper scribe who arrived here to bally-hoo his protegee, Raymond Jansen, into a main go with Buddy Saunders at the Bull Ring. A few punches, however, undid what Scott's fluent line had done and now we find the press agent presaging himself.

New York Boxing Notes

By LEFT JAB

THERE is a terrible slump in boxing the whole length and breadth of the land, particularly in Father Knick's domain, where most of the small outdoor arenas are losing their lives, literally speaking. Between the unseasonable weather and the fact that money is tight, Tex Rickard's promotorial rivals are showing large figures on the left side of the ledger.

The tipoff on the whole shooting match was the small financial returns from Ed Kenn's great charity bouts at the Polo Grounds. On paper the card looked like a whiz bang and everybody agreed it would draw a $350,000 "gate." He had Ruby Goldstein paired with Sid Terris, Ace Hudkins vs. Sergeant Sammy Baker, Billy Petrolle vs. Billy Wallace and Jackie Fields vs. Louis (Kid) Kaplan, in addition to considerable ballyhoo on the first and only appearance of Lindbergh at a boxing show.

Lindbergh ruined the event in that the parade in his honor and the hullabaloo before and after he arrived in New York, hurt the advance sale. All that was on the people's minds was the wonderful feat of Lindy's, flying over the Atlantic. The injury to the sale was irreparable. True, he brought some customers to the battleground to see him introduced from the ring, but we repeat his presence in the city hurt whatever chance the show had of going over.

The receipts totalled the munificent sum of $169,000. For a time it was feared Kenny would have to dig down in his jeans and make a $2,000 deficit. But as luck would have it, the cause was enriched to the tune of $25,000, thanks to some kickbacks from the fighters, and the souvenir programme.

Kenny hereafter will stage his charity events in the new Garden. His first whack at outdoor promotion satisfied him that Rickard's arena is plenty big enough for his attractions. Last year he made $75,000 profit with his Catholic Big Sisters' show in the Garden.

June and July were very lean months with the exception of the Dempsey-Sharkey bout. The Queensboro Stadium in Long Island City is $25,000 stuck at this writing. Tom McArdle's last series of bouts featured by a ten rounder between Bruce Flowers and Louis (Kid) Kaplan brought in enough to pay the fighters and overhead.

Jimmy Johnston got off on the wrong foot with his initial Coney Island show. The loss was estimated at $9,000.

The Dexter Park Stadium has managed to eke out a small living. Promoter Nick Sassi made the mistake of staging a show on Independence Day night with the result that only a few customers showed up.

Upstate, they tell us, the promoters are starving to death, so to speak.

In Philadelphia a couple of weeks ago Bobby Gunness and Herman Taylor blew $12,000 on the return scrap between Joe Glick and Benny Bass.

Chicago is also in a tough spot. Jim Mullens is scratching his head as to how to make both ends meet. He may have broken even on the Tony Canzoneri-Bud Taylor bantamweight "championship" tilt but it is very doubtful. It drew $67,000. A few nights later in the Windy City a small crowd turned out to see Maxey Rosenbloom in a return joust with Tiger Flowers.

The lull in Chicago is ascribed to the fact that there are eight dog tracks running in that city which is grabbing all the money. Women with children in their arms patronize the dog races and it is nothing out of the ordinary to see them placing $2 to $50 wagers on the probable results.

Al Mayer, manager of Paolino—at least his chief of staff—has paved the way. By fighting the Massachusetts Boxing Commission in court, he has obtained a ruling that the Board cannot under the law blacklist a fighter.

Now that Mayer has taken the initiative, we may soon see all the disgruntled boxing managers suing for "their rights," when suspended by a state boxing commission.

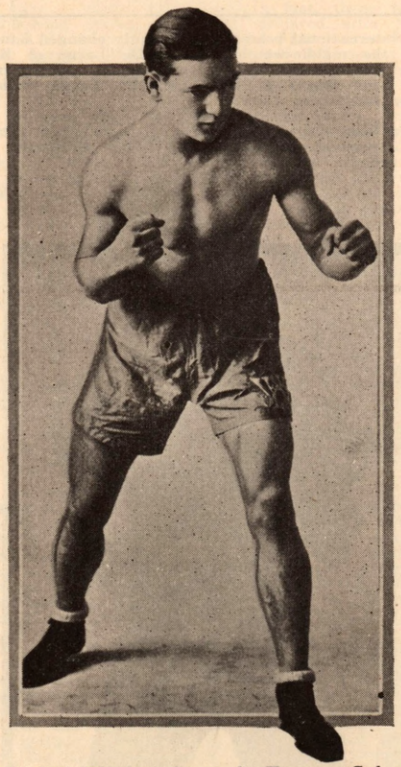
According to word reeeived from Ted Broadribb from London, Humbert Fugazy has signed Teddy Baldock, British bantam champion, for a fight at the Polo Grounds in September. It is said that Baldock and his new manager, Joe Morris, will sail for the States in July for Baldocks' second American invasion. Broadribb, in the English press, has announced that he will sue to retain Baldock's management in the States. According to a London paper, Broadribb has turned his American contract over to Leo P. Flynn.

According to the newspaper reports from abroad, Archie Bell, Brooklyn bantam, had much the better of Kid Pattenden in their fifteen round bout at Albert Hall, England, but referee Dick Smith, encouraged by Pattenden's grand last three round rally, sympathetically called the affair a draw.

Although Jackie Fields lost in his New York debut to Louis Kid Kaplan, he has the appearance of a good fighter. Jackie, who was beaten by Fidel La Barba in the final of the last Olympic championships, is a clever boy but lacks the punch. If he develops that, he'll be a mighty dangerous fellow.

Several sports writers took a fall out of Sid Terris and Ruby Goldstein for taking $32,000 and $24,000 respectively for their one and a half minutes of fighting at the Catholic Boys' Fund Benefit. But why? Here were two boys whose rivalry made them a big drawing card. They could have fought the main event at any outdoor show and obtained $100,000 for their efforts.

Why should Sid or Ruby, whose vocation is fighting, give the bulk fo their purse to charity? Does charity



Eddie Kid Whalen, formerly Tommy Calasano, welterweight champion of the National Guard of New York

ask Babe Ruth, Rogers Hornsby, or the owners of great race horses to contribute their earnings? No. Boxing is the only sport called upon and it is high time that this practice be stopped.

Too many charity boxing shows have killed the outdoor sport in New York this year. After all, a charity boxing show is a misnomer. Why fool the public? The card is staged for the benefit of high class boxers, hence why continue this practice?

Two Californians are making good hereabouts. We have reference to the sturdy Leo Lomski and the clever, hard hitting Jackie Fields. The first named has triumphed in his first two starts over Harold Mays and Maxey Rosenbloom, respectively. Fields got off on the right foot against Joey Kaufman, but in his second start lost to Louis (Kid) Kaplan. He came right back two weeks later and used Frankie Fink for a punching bag. Lomski is deserving of a titular chance with Jack Delaney.

Because of the great interest in the Dempsey-Sharkey melee, Promoter Rickard used good judgment pushing back the light heavyweight duel between Delaney and Mike McTigue to the eleventh of this month.

Frank Churchill writes that he has a "greater Pancho Villa" in Ignacio Fernandez, another Filipino bantam, who recently knocked out Abe Goldstein in Chicago. Fernandez is a great puncher from all accounts. The first man he licked was Sammy Shack in Manila. Shack returned to the States singing the praises of Fernandez.

The wise old owl, Paddy Roche, is doing wonders with the Coney Island lightweight, Augie Pisano. He is anxious to throw him in with either Sid Terris or Jackie Fields. The challenge also goes for both Billy Petrolle and Billy Wallace.

Another Italian sensation looms up in the young person of Joe Scalfaro, who come into great prominence recently by knocking out Lou Moskowitz at the Queensboro Stadium. Frankie Casale, former newspaper writer, is his manager. Matchmaker McArdle is authority for the statement that Scalfaro gave up a crackerjack drug store to pursue the manly art. He sold the store for $9,000.

Scalfaro is a deadly puncher. The workmanlike manner with which he stowed Moskowitz away was a treat for the eye. He has many kayos to his credit. His last opponent was Pete Zivic. Casale should make a ton of money with his little countryman. Scalfaro hangs his hat up in his nice little home in Harlem. He is a bantamweight.

Another promising lad is Lew Kersch of the lower east side. He is a junior lightweight. On the same night that Scalfaro stopped Moskowitz, Kersch knocked out Jackie Snyder. Kersch is unbeaten. He comes from the same neighborhood as Sammy Dorfman. Sammy is also unbeaten. The Snyder scrap was Kersch's second ten rounder. McArdle hopes to match Lew with Dorfman in which case he will have to put in several hundred extra seats. Dorfman is a few pounds lighter than his rival but that doesn't make any difference.

Reads like a Tom McArdle column. But it can't be helped. He happens to have all the news. A few nights ago he resurrected two old timers in the persons of Babe Herman and Daniel Bright. The former was pitted against Joe Glick and the latter fought Monte Munn.

Ike Dorgan has a very fine little scrapper in Joey Goodman. Joey, who hails from Virginia, has been cutting quite a figure in the off season in New York and vicinity. He is a two fisted, pleasing battler who is bound to be heard from.

Harry Wallach, East New York southpaw, is one of the unluckiest pugs in the business. A few nights ago in the Dexter Park ring he suffered a possible concussion of the brain following a knockout at the hands of Paul Gulotta. He was rushed to the Mary Immaculate Hospital at Jamaic, L. I.

The kayo and injury happened in the fifth round. The finish to the bitterly contested affair, which came after one minute and thirty-six seconds of action, was as surprising as it was sudden. Gulotta landed a short right uppercut in close. He then threw Wallach from him, and in falling, Harry's head struck hard and bounded from the canvas as the ringsiders gasped in amazement.

Referee Danny Ridge counted Wallach out, and he was carried to his corner. He partially revived, but swooned and had to be carried to his dressing room. After an examination by Dr. Eugene Kenny a hurried call brought an ambulance.

This is the second time that Wallach figured in an accident inside the ropes. During a contest with Harry Cook in the Garden last year, Wallach was forced to stop, suffering from total blindness as the result of a blow. Danny Ridge, who was the referee, acted quickly and prevented Cook from landing a probable fatal blow on his defenseless opponent.

There is no stopping Louis (Kid) Kaplan now. The retired featherweight champ is becoming a dangerous menace in the lightweight ranks. After defeating Jackie Fields, the Meriden, Conn., bounding battler turned in a beautiful performance by smacking one Bruce Flowers all over the Queensboro ring. Flowers, who had been referred to as a "second Joe Gans," received a pasting he will not soon forget. Kaplan was his master from start to finish. At one time it looked as if the Kid might stop him.

Pete Reilly is making hay while the sun shines. He has two good fighters going to the post for him every other week. They are Andre Routis, the doughty French featherweight and Sammy Vogel, crack Harlem lightweight.

A ton of money changed hands the night Sergeant Sammy Baker fought Ace Hudkins. Another small fortune was wagered on Jackie Fields against Louis (Kid) Kaplan. Both Hudkins and Fields lost.

A couple of years ago the great Benny Leonard chased Sid Terris out of his open air camp at Tannersville, N. Y. where he was getting into shape for the second Tendler debacle. Sid put on the gloves but he was so scared he kept running backwards. Benny commanded trainer Mannie Seamon to give the kid his return ticket. To-day Mr. Terris happens to be the logical contender for the title once held by Leonard.

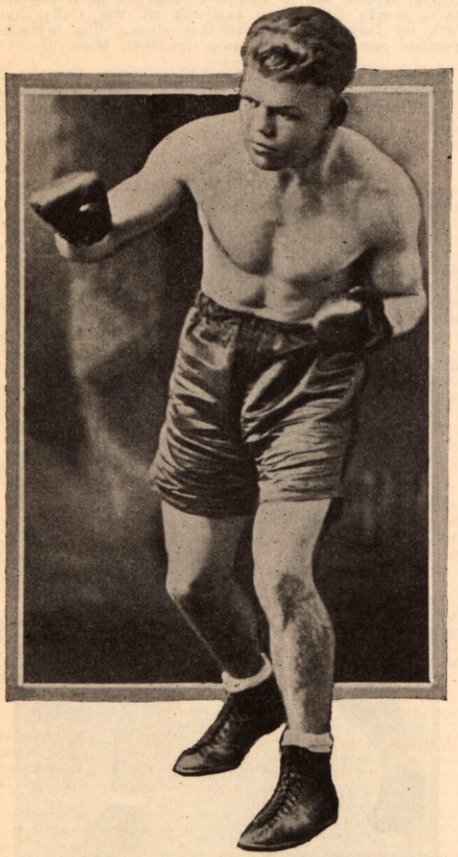
The office of Billy McCarney and Joe Jacobs is the fistic headquarters these days. The gang congregates there every night, including Sundays, and everybody is on the pan. The late Silvey Burns is missed. He used to be the whole show at the former hangout on Broadway near Forty-first Street.

Eddie Mack, prominent Boston promoter, received $5,000 for laying off Paulino. He had him signed to box Ed Keely in the Hub but at the last minute the Woodchopper balked. Mack took the five grand in order that the Spaniard might fight Harry Wills.

After a rest of two months Eddie Anderson, erstwhile Wyoming cowhand, returned to the wars and was rewarded with a knockout over Al Matera.

Billy Duffy promises to have Andy Divodi in action again inside of two weeks. The former Grand Central Station newsboy fought with two bad hands for almost a year. The discovery that all was not well with the youngster's maulers was made after his losing stand against Mushy Callahan.

There is a report going the rounds that Charlie (Phil) Rosenberg will not fight again under Harry Segal's wing. Both Philly and Harry are on the outside looking in. After the Bushey Graham scrap,



Lew Barba, Maxie Ross's Greenwich Village heavyweight of New York

Charlie was suspended for one year because he didn't come in at weight and Segal's license was revoked because he had some kind of a guarantee agreement with Graham's manager.

Johnny Dundee may be seen in action shortly. He will fight Red Chapman in 'defense' of his featherweight championship. Although Dundee surrendered his title the Italian gamester insists he is still the titleholder "because titles are won and lost in the ring."

In spite of the fact that Tony Canzoneri received one of those trick Chicago decisions in his last fight with Bud Taylor, Sammy Goldman is deluged with offers. They want Canzoneri in various sections of the country. Canzoneri may fight Taylor for the third time in the Windy City. Tony is a riot in Chicago.

Sully Montgomery is almost washed out. At Canton, Ohio, two weeks ago Johnny Risko stopped him in three rounds.

This is a funny little world we live in. A few years ago Leo P. Flynn was managing the late Bill Brennan whom he pitted against Jack Dempsey when Jack was a real fighter. Now Flynn is acting as business manager for the former heavyweight king. Wonder what perfumery Jack Kearns said when he learned about Flynn's new post.

Archie Bell scored an impressive victory over Kid Pattenden on the same card with Mickey Walker and Tommy Milligan in London some little time ago. Archie swarmed all over the British bantam. Bell will be a welcome addition to one or two contenders for the title when he returns home.

When Signor Humberto J. Fugazy is not using Ebbets Field in Brooklyn for big fights the debonair Andy Neiderreiter will step in with popular priced shows. Andy's first series of bouts will be staged shortly. In days gone by Neiderreiter made a fortune as matchmaker for the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. Last year he put on some smashing bouts for Ben Feinberg at the Broadway.

At a recent meeting of the Boxing Commission the following boxers were suspended indefinitely: Paul Gulotta, Jackie Kiernan, Julian Millano, Johnny Ciccione, Pete Burns, Jackie Cohen, Joe Gorman, and Tom Randolph. Augie Pisano was given thirty days for fouling. Jack Cohen, Nick Bartells, Vincent Dileo, Tom Jordan, Willie Herman, Larry Estridge and Joe Pane were reinstated. Jack Herman was given a release from his manager Fred Pisculli, and will in the future be handled by Phil Bernstein. The Long Beach Club was given permission to hold shows Friday night instead of Saturday.

Joe Benjamin is at Jack Dempsey's camp at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. Before Dempsey pitched his training quarters Joe was to be seen around the New York racetracks trying to eke out a living beating the horses. At last accounts Joe did not fare so well with the gees gees.

FROM BUFFALO

By HUGH SHANNON

Jimmy Slattery has been indefinitely suspended by the New York State Athletic Commission in concurrence with the Pennsylvania Commission, which suspended Slattery for failing to go through with his match with Tony Marullo, New Orleans light-heavy. This was scheduled for the Phillies' baseball park on June 23.

It is likely Slattery will lay off for some time. He is not training and will do little boxing this summer, according to the present outlook. At least Jimmy will not fight in New York or Pennsylvania until he has straightened out matters with the Pennsylvania commission.

Lou Scozza, strong young local middleweight, who sometimes fights at light-heavyweight, is after a match with Slattery and promises Jimmy a lacing in a 12 round bout.

"We want Slattery over the long route," said Bert Finch, Scozza's manager, to the writer. "I am positive "Slats" cannot stand up against a good puncher."

There has been little doing hereabouts in boxing circles for the past few weeks. The weather has been too warm and nice for indoor shows but still not nice enough for the open air carnivals.

The chances are there will be something doing here soon.

Tommy Ryan and Jack (Kid) Willis of Erie, Pa., put up a slashing ten rounder in the Crescent Sporting club's windup at the Broadway auditorium several weeks ago. It was a draw.

Art Weigand, Buffalo southpaw light-heavyweight, made short work of Chief Metoquah, Oklahoma Indian, in the first round of their bout at Toledo, O. Weigand landed a short left hook on the Chief's chin and out went the redskin.

Jimmy Goodrich is taking things a bit easy, but is doing light training at his private gymnasium here. The former world's lightweight champion may meet Stanislaus Loyasa here shortly.

Young Freddie Mueller, local lightweight, who went ten rounds to a draw with Billy Petrolle at Chicago several monthr ago was slated to oppose Loyasa at Michigan City on July 4 but the entire show was called off.

Chet Thomas, Boston negro star, who was booked on the same card with Bueller-Loyasa has his match cancelled.

Bennie Irvine, newcomer in the local managerial ranks, is now manager of Tony Stabenau, Buffalo heavyweight. Irvine is a pretty shrewd fellow and will be heard from in the fight game.

Hugh Shannon, matchmaker for the Crescent Sporting club, will stage open air boxing shows at the Bison Stadium, home of the Buffalo International league baseball club. The Stadium seats over 20,000 for boxing shows and Matchmaker Shannon intends to stage some high class events.

Shannon's address is 302 Morgan Building, Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTES FROM VIRGINIA

By RODY DAVIS

Richmond fight patrons witnessed one of the classiest programs ever seen in Richmond when the Grays Athletic Association put on its June 23d show at the armory there.

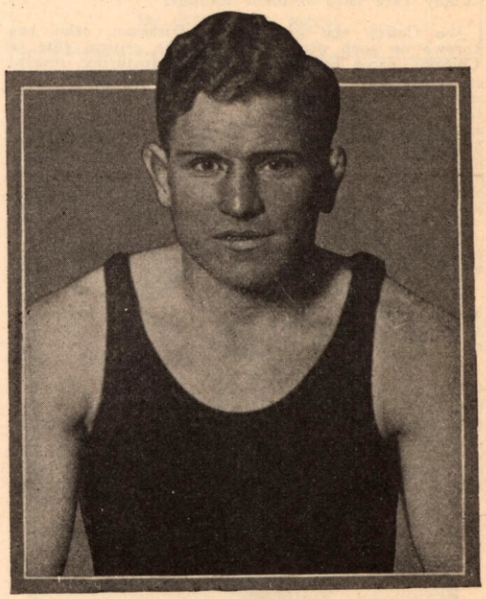
Two ten round features and a six rounder comprised the card and fighting of the highest order took place. The crowd was only fair but this did not detract from the A-1 scrapping.

Ray Bowen, young brother of the popular Andy Bowen, of the District of Columbia, literally made a chopping block of Willie Jackson, Richmond's "Iron Man." These lightweights went at it with a will, but Ray was too good and completely outclassed his opponent. Their fight went the full limit of six rounds.

The first of the feature affairs showed the flashy Frankie Masonis, army lightweight king, pitted against Sailor McKenna of the Air Station, Washington. The bout ended in a draw. Both fellows certainly did work hard. Each was too good for the other to beat. It was a beautiful fight. Both are scientific, each has a fairly good punch and they can take it. What else is needed?

In the last fight of the evening those present saw a wonderful exhibition of gameness under fire and ability to really scrap when Eddie Bowen, another of the fighting Bowen family from Washington, lost the duke to Kid Bobbitt of the army. Their scrap went ten rounds and there was not a dull moment in it at all.

Bowen weighed 125 pounds and Bobbitt was quite a bit heavier. Eddie was not himself, as could be seen by all present. After receiving two heavy punches on the kidney in the early part of the fight little Bowen was just about all in, but he stuck right to his task and fought like a major. Bobbitt put up a corking good fight, too.



MARTIN BURKE

IN SAN ANTONIO

Chuck Wiggans, Hoosier heavyweight, was awarded the decision over Bear Cat Wright of Omaha at the end of ten rounds of fast milling at the Olympic Club of San Antonio. In the semi-windup, Mike Rozgall of Omaha beat Battling Siki in six rounds. Lou Wallace defeated Pat Travis in six rounds. Benny Sieles knocked out Young Togo in one round. Johnny Gardino won over Jack Heffer in four rounds.

Kid Lencho beat the veteran Harold Smith in San Antonio.

Kid Pancho, down at Brownsville, whipped Johnny Hughes.

Now will somebody kindly tell the audience what this all means? Ah, the bright little boy on the front row guessed it the very first time. There will be another Kid Pancho-Kid Lencho fight in San Antonio, and soon. This means a sell out in the Soledad Roof.

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Broadcast from Chicago

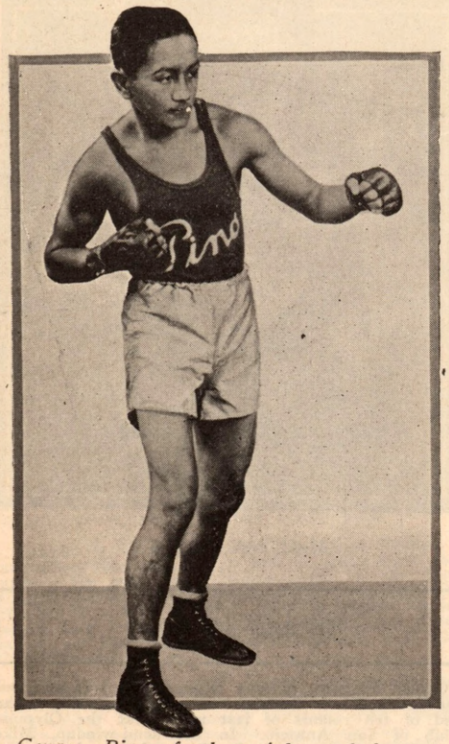
By DUKE BARRY

IF ever a faster champion battle was ever waged than the hurricane battle between Bud Taylor of Terre Haute, and Tony Canzoneri, the Brooklyn, N. Y., flash, staged by Jim Mullen, Chicago's premier boxing promoter, then the writer was asleep at the switch. At the sound of the gong in the opening round, these two outstanding bantamweights started to fling wicked leather. Fasté My gosh, what a terrific encounter.

Taylor got the decision which in many quarters was considered a gift. But considering the facts that the Hoosier battlers carried the fight to the former protege of Pete Herman, throughout the entire ten rounds, Bud deserved the decision. Naturally, many fans present had their own choice. But Taylor won.

Remarkably fast was the battle, but we are of the opinion, that if a faster referee, such as Davy Miller, was delegated to handle the bout, the bout would have been faster. Then the gate receipts! Chicago citizens should have turned out in thousands to witness that hectic encounter. Considering the stellar cards that the various promoters are offering —especially Mullen—it is a wonder he keeps plugging away endeavoring to give the fans of the Windy City such brilliant classics.

Joe Coffey the gentlemanly Irishman, who has thrown on such good shows for the critical elite of Chicago, came back late in June, featuring several



Genaro Pino, featherweight and bantam Champion of Cuba. He is now residing in Chicago

tons of beef on the hoof at so much per hoof, in a heavyweight affair which turned out to be a frizzle to the bespectacled Coffey. He had Jim Maloney, mingling with Bud Gorman, of the Flynn clan, and Maloney won on a foul.

Abundance of beef was on the program. Arthur DeKuth of New York, was awarded a foul over Farmer Lodge. Al Sherring, Tom O'Rourke's package of 212 pounds, was flattened by Big Boy Peterson of New Orleans, weighing 190 pounds. Tom Kirby of Boston, easily won over Rocco Stramaglia. Ceil Harris, 220 pounds, and Ray Clark, 214 pounds, fought a draw. Despite the fact that Promoter Coffey brought the vast army of heavies from all sections of the country, only one of the big fellows stood out to demand attention—and he was Big Boy Peterson.

Introducing Mister Jack Dale, gentlemen! Mr. Dale, prominent Chicago sportsman has again reentered the fight racket as a manager. He has annexed that aggressive little 116 pounder, Bobby Allen of Chicago fame. Keep your eyes on this team. Both are full o' pep.

Don Curley, the fashion plate of managers, announces that his Indian battler—Chief Elkhart, weighing 160 pounds, is again on the warpath and craves the scalps of all warriors of his division.

One of the most likeable managers that ever blew into Chicago is Vince Plunkett of Buffalo. Vince has Freddie Mueller, the Bison City lightweight contender and Art Weigand, the light heavyweight of Buffalo, among his fleet of knuckle whirlers. Promoters and matchmakers like to do business with Vince, as he is extremely easy to get along with.

To those who have written letters addressed to others of the fraternity and others who wrote me personally, I wish to state, that I have addressed their letters to those directed and that in other instances, I have placed their letters in other hands which I trust will prove beneficial to the writers. You are welcome, write again.

Neils Veirup, has come to the fore as one of the most energetic promoters in Chicago. The popular lanky Neils has been staging bang-up attractions at the Logan Square ball park.

Dip your kelly to Tom Walsh, Chicago's manager of managers—and boxers. If half the chin chewing managers had a quarter of the pep and go-getter spirit of this hustling pilot, wotta a happy woild t'would be.

Greet Tommy Gail and Walter Finkel, the genial proprietors of the Leonard Hotel in the loop district. Their clean up-to-date hostelry is the home of many great fighters. The aggregation of Cuban champions are stopping there.

Fred Irwin has a banner attraction for the night of July 4. He has Tiger Flowers of Atlanta, mingling wtih Maxie Rosenbloom of New York for his top feature. With Michigan City off the map, Fred should have a banner throng at this affair.

Jack Weir, Leo "Publicity" Flynn's representative, is kept on the jump. He took care of Bud Gorman in his bout with Jim Maloney, and picked up Jack Renault at Chi, to take the Canadian to Kansas City. Jack had just jumped from the coast where he looked after Dave Shade.

The swan song has been written for the Sky Blue arena of Michigan City, Ind. The new promoter of the time being—Egar H. Lawrence of South Bend, Ind., after arranging a bang-up program for July 4, was unable to go through and called off the entire card.

Roleaux Saguero, the light heavyweight champion of Cuba, who was to appear at the Sky Blue arena July 4, has been pronounced by critical fight critics of Chicago, as one of the best big fellows seen in the Windy City for many moons. Fred Irwin, the colored promoter of Chicago, is hot on the trail of this straight punching, sensational fighter. Irwin will feature Saguero with Jimmy Byrne of Louisville, during the middle of August. Saguero is also sought by Mike Collins of Minneapolis, and other western promoters.

Genaro Pino, Cuba's flyweight and bantamweight champion, who is now located at Chicago, is being sought as an opponent for Britt Gorman of Minneapolis. Pino and Enrique Valdes, the flashy 114 pounder of Havana, who have both hung up very creditable records, are conceded to be two wonderfully clever youngsters. At Mullin's gym where the Cuban boxers are training, a large sign in front of the gym announces the fact that "Cuba's sensational champions" are training daily at Mullin's.

Ham Schilling, the hustling St. Paul manager and proprietor of the Rose Room gymnasium of St. Paul, is a frequent visitor to Chicago. The popular "Ham," who guides that sterling welterweight, Buddy McDonald, Jack Clifford, a heavyweight; Carl Augustine, a light heavy; Irish Kennedy, a junior welter; Jimmy Cashill, a lightie, and Paul Milnar, the banty, is one of the most active managers in the west. When he visits Chicago, the door mat with "welcome" on it is spread for his manly feet.

Lift your chapeaux to "Stocky" Wilson and Sam Buxbaum, the energetic team of pilots of some very pleasing millers. They are ever busy receiving offers for their fleet of nose denters some of whom are: Charley Genaro, 118 pounds; Joe Becker, 126 pounds; Young Lew Tendler, the Denver banty; Bad News Murphy, 122 pounds; and Walter Zon, the lightie.

Wotta flock of old time managers blew into Chicago recently! Silvery Tom O'Rourke of New York; Paul LaCroix of New Orleans, Dave Richman, of Gotham, Walk Miller of Atlanta, Charley Cook, from "everywhere." And just arrived we have with us again, Eddie Sears of Los Angeles.

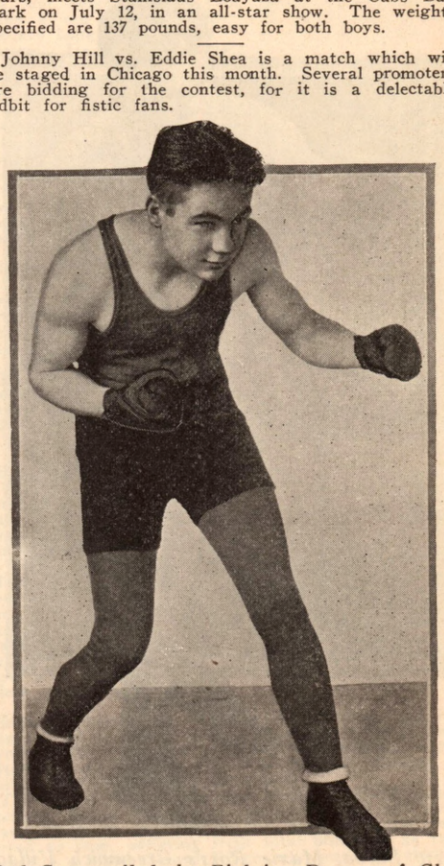
Ignatio Fernandez, who scored a phenomenal triumph on his debut in America, will box Joey Lucas, of Detroit on July 12. Fernandez bids fair to become the most scintillating star in the Churchill organization. He is a terrific puncher, a scientific boxer, and pleases an audience.

Sully Montgomery has had four fights within the past three weeks. He is making up for time lost due to injuries. He meets Johnny Risko at Canton on July 4, and will probably be matched with Big Boy Peterson in Chicago in the near future.

Trip Limbaco, Filipino bantamweight in Frank Churchill's organization, has become a very popular performer in Indianapolis. He has boxed three main events there in a row. On July 5, Limbaco meets Jimmy McDermott, Hoosier product, at Fort Benjamin Harrison.

Spug Myers, one of Frank Churchill's most popular stars, meets Stanislaus Loayaza at the Cubs Ball Park on July 12, in an all-star show. The weights specified are 137 pounds, easy for both boys.

Johnny Hill vs. Eddie Shea is a match which will be staged in Chicago this month. Several promoters are bidding for the contest, for it is a delectable tidbit for fistic fans.



Red Carr, called the Fighting Demon of Chicago

Norman Wilson, Frank Churchill's clever Canadian middleweight, boxes Emil Baksic at Indianapolis on July 12th, in the 10-round main event at Fort Benjamin Harrison.

Johnny Holly, one of the cleverest welterweights ever developed in California, has just been placed under contract by Frank Churchill, and the veteran Manila manager expects great things of this lad.

Leo Fornaciari in Chicago is one of those hustling fighting managers who handles an excellent brigade of ring warriors. His star is Henry Leonard, that fast fighting lad from East Chicago. Besides Leo feeds Knute Hansen, the heavyweight, Battling Morris, a junior lightie, and Johnny Hopflinger, a 124 pounder.

And look who's here! Jack Laken of Philadelphia. The former promoter of the Quaker City is now making his home in Chicago. Laken has in tow Lew Chester, the middleweight; Paul Allen, the Chicago 130 pounder, and none other than Young Dencio, whom Jack calls the junior flyweight champion of this here wide world.

"Big Boy" Peterson, the big backwoodsman and one of the few American lumberjacks who flings wicked leathers in the ring, made a big hit by his first victory in the Windy City. Paul LaCroix, his capable and popular manager, has been asked to remain here and close for the services of his potential champion.

Fistic News from Pennsylvania

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

Having beaten Huffman, the coast light heavyweight, and stopped Frank Carpenter of Bayonne in recent bouts, Matt Adgie, the "West Philadelphia Iceman," is all set for a busy summer. Adgie will take on Tommy West at the next open air show at the Phillies Ball Park. West beat Adgie indoors at the Arena last winter, but if Matt connects, look out.

Jack Hanlon, former matchmaker at the Olympia and Arena, picks Jack Sharkey to finish Dempsey. "It looks as though they picked one of the toughest men in the world for Dempsey," said Hanlon. "Sharkey hits harder than Dempsey ever did and has youth in his favor."

With the summer half gone, no open air bouts have been held at the Municipal Stadium, where Dempsey lost his title to Gene Tunney last fall. There were several big tiffs in view, including the Tommy Loughran-Jack Delaney battle, but the latter refuses to talk "turkey" with the South Philadelphia light heavyweight.

Dave Adelman is back under Sammy Hahn's wing. It was Sammy who first brought little Dave to the front seevral years ago, but the lad strayed away to a bigger stable.

Tommy Herman, young junior lightweight, handled by Max (Boo Boo) Hoff, came back strong when he finished Bobby Garcia at the Phillies Ball Park. Herman will be seen in at least three big open air shows here this summer.

The Neighborhood Club has developed a promising bantamweight in Tommy McConaghy, who scored his seventh straight victory out-of-town when he recently defeated Vince La Belle at Hartford, Conn.

Jimmy Golden, the Fairmount welterweight. has been signed to a three year contract by Sam Corbett, with Joe Stanley retained as Golden's trainer.

Few fighters have come to the front with such a rush as Emory Cabana, the Philadelphia featherweight who originally came to the Quaker City from Maine. Cabana has speed, hits good with both hands and possesses a fighting head and heart.

Nothing would please Jimmy Jones better than to get a shot at Sammy Baker, the new welterweight king. Al Lippe, who looks after Jones, the Youngstown, O., battler, is after Promoter Jules Aronson to get Baker for an open air show at the Phillies Ball Park.

Irish Billy Reynolds, a newcomer in Phillie fight ranks, made a favorable impression in his opening bout with Sammy Novia. Reynolds came here from Jersey City and will be handled by Max (Boo Boo) Hoff.

For some time there has been talk of an open air bout between Benny Bass, the start in Phila Glassman's stable, and "Honeyboy" Finnegan. If the battle is staged in Phillie this summer, promoters Taylor and Gunnis will probably land it for Shibe Park.

Tim O'Dowd, featherweight champion claimant of the South, is making his home in Atlantic City during the summer and will be handled by Bill Casey. Tim is only twenty-three years old but has appeared in close to 100 bouts.

Open air boxing is having a good run in Phillie and nearby. Johnny Burns conducts his weekly show in Kesington every Friday night; West Manayunk holds sway on Monday; Al Nash conducts bouts at the Elks ball park in West Philadelphia, and Essington (near Chester) also has weekly shows.

Al Lippe has added two fighters to his staff, Basil Galiano and Johnny Sheppard.

Galiano is in the running for the Junior Welterweight title. He has fought the best in the world and desires a clash with either Mushy Callahan or Ace Hudkins.

Nothing would suit Jimmy Jones better than a shot at Hudkins or Joe Dundee or in fact every leading welterweight in the world.

Johnny Sheppard has tossed his hat into the ring for the vacated featherweight title.

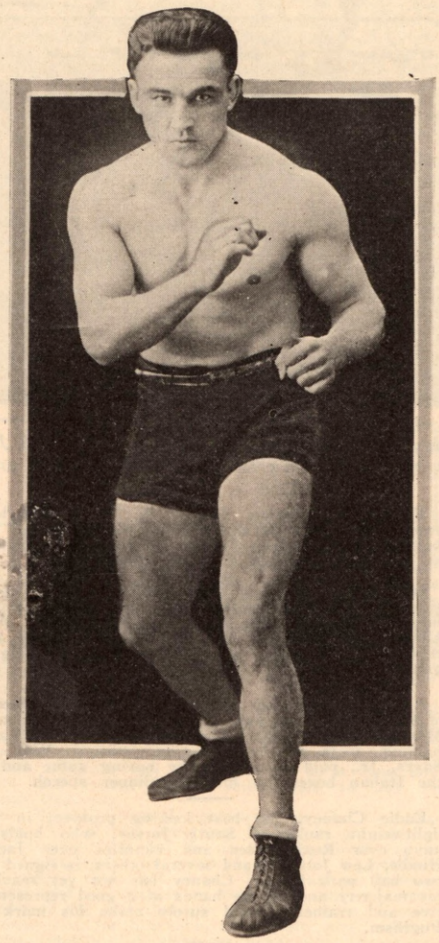
Tommy West Mahan, looks like a fine prospect in the light heavyweight ranks. Mahan just passed his majority and therefore is eligible for fifteen round clashes. Loughran, Delaney, Berlenbach, McTigue and others of that ilk are not barred by Mahan.

Jeff Smith has been revived by Lippe. He is still on the warpath.

Buck Boyle of Allentown, is a great lightweight prospect. His dad, Charles F. Boyle, is a former boxer and major league ball player. At present the elder Boyle is Chief of the Allentown, Pa. police. Dad Boyle takes special pains in teaching his son some of the tricks of the game.

Dave Adelman is now a bantamweight. He is on the trail of Canzeroni, Bud Taylor and Abe Attell Goldstein.

Marty Gold the hard-punching flyweight is doing fine work in Philly.



Jeff Smith, who, under the management of Al Lippe, is still on the war path

FROM WILKES-BARRE

By HUGH A. CARR

Mickey Doyle, hard hitting Pittston featherweight, caused one of the biggest upsets in the fight game when he kayoed Carl Tremaine of Cleveland at the local Armory in the seventh round of a scheduled ten-round bout.

This was only the second time in Tremaine's long career that he has taken the count, Charley Goodman turning the trick several years ago in five rounds at Philadelphia.

Skut Kelly of Scranton broke Tubby Noble's winning streak when he copped the judges' decision at the end of the six-round semi-final. Noble was down in the first and second rounds for no count, but came back to floor Kelly in the third.

Danny Cooney of Philadelphia won on a technical kayo from Johnny Tilden of Dickson City, in the third round of a scheduled six heats. Tilden claimed he was fouled, but the referee ruled otherwise.

Young Haverlack kept up his good work by handing Joe Natalino a pasting in a six-round preliminary. Haverlack took the lead in the first round and Natalino never had a look in.

Francis Cawley of Pittston won over Eddie Rodgers of this city in the opening four-round bout. Cawley made a big hit with the large crowd and displayed all the earmarks of a comer.

The local promoters are now making an effort to match Mickey Doyle with Honey Boy Finnegan of Boston. This match, if made, will be held at the Barons ball park.

Matty Kraft of North Wilkes-Barre sustained a nasty cut over his eye which will probably keep him on the side lines for several weeks. He was to have met Danny Cooney at the recent Armory show.

Morgan Bird, matchmaker for the Armory A. C., has given up hope of bringing Jackie Britton and Johnny Dunn together again. After a two-hour conference with Britton and his manager several weeks ago Bird called the match off, as Britton's terms were too high.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA

By JULES D. BECK

Western Pennsylvanians finally got a dish of its favorite sport in the form of an All Star Open Air Show held at Duquesne, Pa., on July 18, promoted by the writer of these lines. Heading the card was Dick Conlon, Altoona's title contender meeting Teg Phillips over the ten round route. Conlon is a big favorite around here through his great showings with Cuddy DeMarco. Phillips rapid rise has the fans in an uproar. Steve Omalley, Bellaire, Ohio, opposed Teddy Welsh in the six round semi-final.

Frankie Porto, McKeesport bantam journeyed to Detroit and pleased the fans with a couple of snappy exhibitions against some of their leading mittmen.

Bernard Kelly, Jr., from McKeesport has been appointed matchmaker of the Broadway A. C. at Gary, Ind. Here is hoping that you "sell out" on your first show, Barney.

Jimmy Boyens has taken over the management of Bricky Ryan, Pittsburgh feather sensation of a few years back. Ryan had all the earmarks of a coming champ until a sudden reversal of form had hit him, whereby he lost a few decisions that disheartened the lad. However, Bricky is taking on a new lease on life and a change in management so Bricky claims he is all set to meet all comers once more.

Bobby Young, Duquesne Junior lightweight, is still going great guns around Detroit. He has appeared in Bay City, Flint, and Battle Creek and is wanted back for returns.

It is likely that Cuddy DeMarco will appear in my Second outdoor show held in Duquesne on August 15th. His opponent will be Tug Phillips, Johnny Mellow, Harry "Kid" Brown, Roy Mitchell or Buch Boyle.

Willie Davies beat Alex Burlie, Canadian champ, at Chicago. recently. Davis is a big favorite at Johnny Coulon's club.

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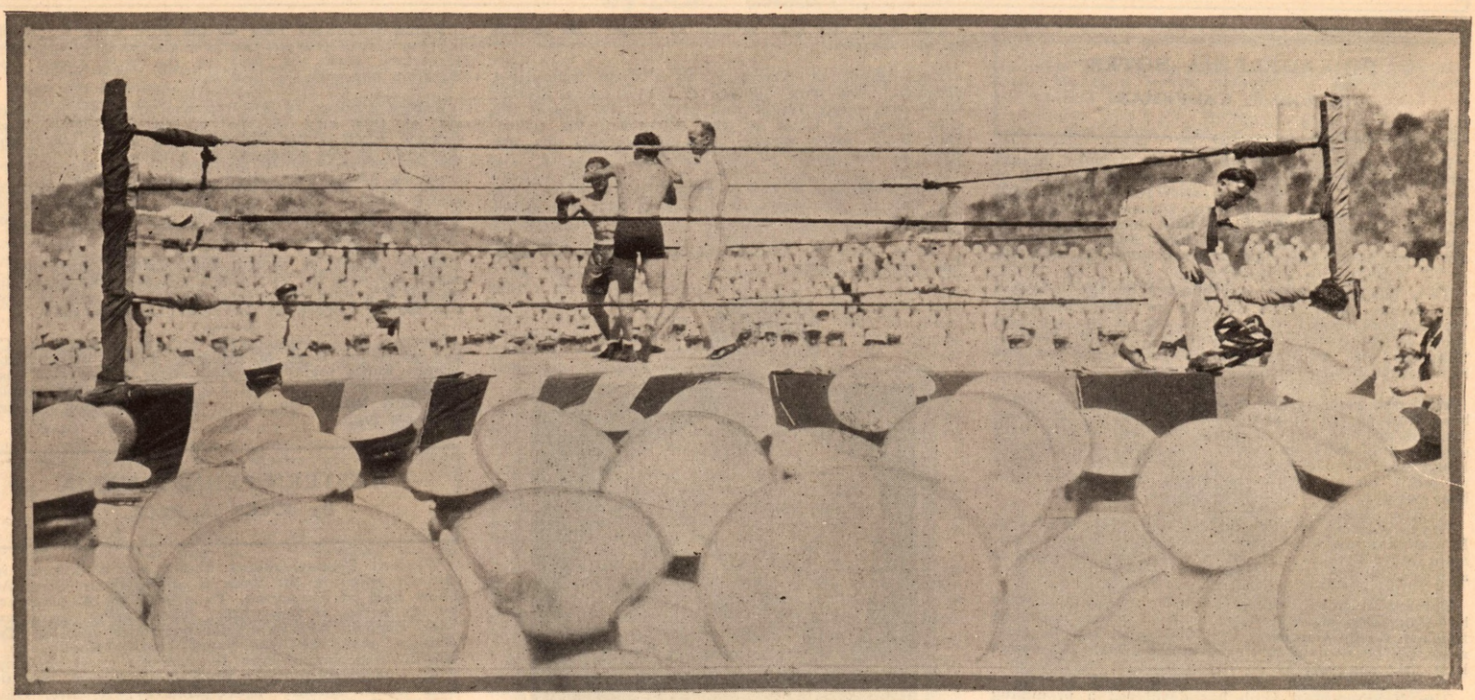


Joe Noto of U. S. Mississippi winning Navy featherweight championship from Bud Janco of the U. S. S. Florida. Lieut. Duke Kenworthy is the referee. Thousands of Uncle Sam's tars and fleet officers are grouped around the scene of action.

SOUTH JERSEY

By HARRY DOLLFUS

Your correspondent wishes to correct a very sad error. Last month we praised Roxie Allen for disposing of his bicycle and standing up to slug in his contests. In a measure, we were right, BUT—Allen purchased a motorcycle and in his contest with Eddie Reed he back-pedaled to perfection in eight heats at the Convention Hall's closing show of the season. If Roxie continues his backsteps during the Summer he will probably be a speed demon by the time the indoor season reopens.

Abie Bain, a native of Moscow, Russia, has been a terror to the middleweights in North Jersey. He has battled Ted Moore, Irish Fagan, Sailor Darden, Jimmy Darragh and others. He is represented by Lew McFarland, who wishes to sign his protege for bouts with Vince Forgione, Eddie Dempsey, Joe Simonich, Pete Latzo, or any outstanding 160 pound fighter the promoters select.

Jimmy Burns, Atlantic City featherweight pushed himself a bit closer into the spotlight when he beat Pilly Pimpus, another Seashore favorite, in an eight round bout here.

Willie Cubic, Panamanian bantamweight, who resides in Newark and is reputed to be a socking baby, is seeking bouts with South Jersey and Pennsylvania bantams.

If the Camden, Vineland, Atlantic City and other South Jersey promoters wish to pack their houses to capacity, they should sign Buck Fleming, South Jersey featherweight, to meet Harry Blitman, Danny Kramer, Manuel Flores, or "Sugar-Babe" Garlington. Fleming is popular here.

Angel Guidicj, hardest hitting lightweight since the palmy days of Geo. K. O. Chaney, is on the trail of Roxie Allen, Mickie Blair, Nick Nichols, Jack Hindle and Tommy (Kid) Murphy. The Angel has defeated Ray Mitchell, Mickey Papner, Al Winkler, Willie Patterson, Terrence Barry O'Moore, Nick Clauesen.

"Sugar-Babe" Garlington, the elongated ebony featherweight from Camden, who has cleaned up opponents of his weight, has a difficult job in enticing 126 pounders into the ring. The "Sugar" defies them all at the class limit and is angling for matches.

Higgins and Calin, erstwhile fistic promoters in South Jersey, have branched out into dispensing thirst quenchers at their new cafe at 24th and Federal Sts., Camden, where, between drinks, they transact their business of making matches for the weekly ball park shows.

Freddy Washington tarried in Norristown long enough to caress Jack Burke of New York on the button and then chase Jimmy Kelly all over the ring at the New Olympic Club in Philly.

Jack Gross, who has been mowing down all opposition in the heavyweight ranks here, has a bright future. He is the "goods." He knocked out Wolf Larsen, Art O'Connor and Geo. Gemas in his last three starts and is ready to start against bigger game.

A banquet in honor of the Italian-American boxers of South Jersey was held at the Hotel Walt Whitman. Mickey Blair, Frankie Conway and Battling Mack, holding seats of honor. Commissioner Wm. D. Sayrs, Jr., paid tribute to the boxing game and to the Italian boxers in his after-dinner speech.

Eddie Chaney, the best looking prospect in the lightweight ranks of South Jersey, who holds a kayo over Roxie Allen and victories over Jackie Hindle, Lew Jackson, and several others, is signed for two ball park bouts. Chaney has not yet reached his majority and in the hands of a good representative and trainer, should surely make his mark in Pugilism.

Al Fisher, formerly of Scranton, is making his home in Gloucester. He is out with a defi to the welterweights. He wishes to meet the Geffner brothers, Jimmy O'Toole, Billy Gannon, or any 147 pounder. Fisher has met Jimmy McNulty, Whitey Fitzgerald, Sailor Darden, and has acted as Pete Latzo's sparring partner for many of the ex-Champ's bouts.

The star attraction of the Shriner's Convention Week boxing show staged at the Atlantic City race track before an audience of 5000 vacationists, Buck Fleming and Young Firpo put on a hair raising contest for eight rounds with the Buck on the winning end at the final gong.

In the semi-final Harry Blitman kayoed Hank Dundee in five. The prelims ended in favor of Bobby Brown, who put the quietus on Jerry Hayes in six, Pedro Aguinaldo and Jack Daley slammed each other for eight rounds, and the score was even-steven, and Jimmy Burns, in whirlwind fashion took an eight rounder away from Tony Russo.

Lee Anderson, colored light heavy, fought a sensational bout with Tommy West Mahan, at Atlantic City and lost the decision to his younger opponent by a hairline decision in eight rounds.

Jack West, retired Atlantic City featherweight, has undertaken the management of Georgie Siddons, Quaker City feather.

Chick Lidell was disqualified by Harry Ertle, veteran referee, when he fouled Manuel Flores in their bout at Atlantic City.

Eddie (Nig) Hayes, Atlantic City well known sporting promoter has obtained a promoter's license and will operate boxing shows weekly at the Bacharach Ball Park.

Bobby O'Donnell and Charley Cunningham put on the roughest sort of a fight at the Northside in Atlantic City. They slam-banged away at each other in Donnybrook fashion and all that was lacking to bring the Ould Sod to the U. S. was a hod full of bricks. At the final bell it was a tossup between them.

Phil Raymond lived up to advance reports when he came up from Baltimore and put the skids under Lew Jackson in five rounds at the Public Service Ball Park. He placed his business in the hands of Phil Glassman, shrewd Philadelphian who brought Lew Tendler and others to the top and expects to have Raymond battling the top-notchers before the season closes.

Sammy Moffo, of Bristol, celebrated his return to So. Jersey by handing a disappointment in the form of defeat to Mickey Blair in eight rounds.

Jack Scoodles has leased the ball park in Paulsboro, where he will stage the best available talent for his shows.

Red Grange, of Millville who has been creating a sensation in his latest bouts should improve wonderfully under the management of Harry Gibson, who is ready to match his protege with any Jr. Welter in the business.

Peewee Ross, Camden flyweight scored another big victory when he put the crusher on the well known Al Coulon, of Norristown in six rounds.

Freddie Welsh, Atlantic City lightweight and Gene Moretti, another welter from the seashore, spilled the dope when they invaded Philly, and Welsh copped the honors over Joey Williams and Gene grabbed the duke from Ray Maxwell at the New Broadway, A. C.

Joe Spearing, Philly fiddler sprang a good one on Kid Chapman when he slammed the Shore battler around the ring and gave him a farewell kiss on the button in the third canto. All this happened in the wind-up at the Northside A. C., Atlantic City. In the semi "Sugar-Babe" Garlington, Camden's elongated featherweight, shellaced Tim Johnson of Atlantic City.

Joey Reynolds, of Atlantic City and Willie Patterson slugged each other to a six round draw in Wilmington. In the semi-windup, Young Firpo easily defeated Johnny Shearn.

Little Jeff, who has shaken that moniker for his own, Tony Angelo, beat Frankie Rambone at Rainbow Lake in six rounds.

Gleaned from New England

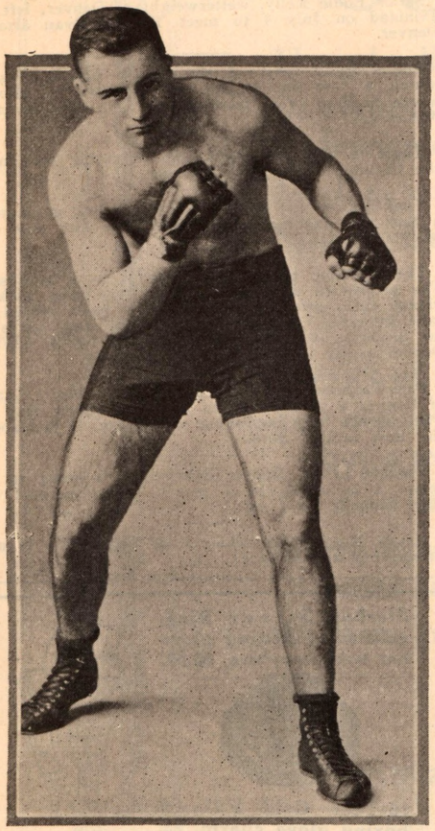
MAINE MUSINGS

By R. A. WEATHERBEE

Bobby Jones, former Portland welterweight, now residing in Newark, N. J., has decisively defeated Dick Lambert, New England's greatest lightweight sensation, who previously had scored 15 straight victories. Two weeks later, Lambert regained his lost prestige by hammering Jones to defeat in two furious rounds at the Arena. Their first battle was a semi-final to the twin-six bout between Laddie Lee and Jimmy Cox of Worcester, in which Lee won the decision by his strong finish.

Bud Fisher of Rockland made his debut as a main bout performer on June 11 when he scored a two-round knockout over Young Harry Greb of Portland in Fisher's home town. Young Arsenault of South Brewer surprised the fans by handing Wildman Quirion of Waterville a terrific battering.

Arsenault had previously come within an ace of winning over Kid Yuck at the second show of the



Johnny Sheppard, the Boston wildcat, who is on the trail of America's leading bantams

Moosehead A. C. in Greenville. He floored the Bangor window trimmer in the last round only to be K.O.ed by the gritty Yuck a few seconds before the bell. In the main bout of this show, Young Harry Wills of Bangor and Young Jack O'Brien of Greenville renewed their hostillties by battling to a rugged draw. Young Marshall scored his fourth win over Dostie Richards.

Young Aldane Pooler of South Brewer will have to show more aggressiveness if he is sincere in his plans for a come-back. The same can be said of the Utah Kid. They met in their third battle and Greenville fans were disappointed in their showing. The Greenville matchmaker, Charlie Miller, was so intent on making a hit with his club's next show that he, himself, as Young Jack O'Brien, fought the ever popular Shorty Smith (Young Harry Wills) a sensational six-round draw as the main bout of a fine show.

Pal Reed of Natick, a big favorite in Portland since his well remembered knockout over Pat McCarthy several years ago, was outpointed by Homer Robertson at the Arena on June 14. In the semi-final, Ted Kid Drew of Biddeford won his second victory over Johnny Schully of Boston.

Kenneth Fogg, globe trotting welterweight of Boston, Hollywood, Fla, and by-places, is now visiting in Lincoln, Maine. Fogg has improved and is willing to do battle with some of Maine's leading welters and middleweights before leaving the Pine Tree State.

Tommy O'Toole, latest Portland featherweight sensation, won his seventh consecutive bout by defeating Lew Bedell. He then won over Battling Sandrelli of Montreal in a six-round riot. In another six, Mose Hanlon and Young Brown went to a draw. Hanlon, the comedian of the evening, once floored Referee Walker with a wild swing. Red Grange outpointed Kid Arlick of Sanford.

Manager Bill Lockard of the Bar L Ranch, where men are men and fighters must be fighters, is putting on sensational shows each Friday night. At a recent show, K. O. Chubbuck met the blonde Kid Roberts of Waterville in one of northern Maine's most sensational battles. Chubby hung the K.O. on the Kid in the third round, but Roberts, who was dissatisfied with the outcome, asked for another three rounds. In the second of the next set, Roberts was hurt from a tumble and after being granted a short rest by the obliging Chubbock, had the Bar L Kayo boy hanging on the ropes at the final bell.

Before being beaten by K. O. Chubbock, Old Town Johnny Bouchard knocked out Young Pal Lorraine of Brewer in one round up at Veazie.

Jimmy Connors, disgusted with his treatment from the fans of Bangor, has quit the promoting game entirely. Jimmy lost plenty of money on the two shows he promoted in Bangor. A new organization, however, has obtained the Midway Pavilion (now the Blue Lantern), a few miles out of Bangor, and intend to compete with the famous Bar L Ranch this summer.

In Indiana

Paul Daisy defeated Jimmie Dundee in six rounds at Gary, Indiana, on June 10.

IN MASSACHUSETTS

By COLMAN J. NEE

Things are very quiet in the fistic line in this section right now and promoters are at their wits' ends to try and lure the fans to the ringsides of their numerous clubs. This condition is especially true in the smaller cities of New England where the club owners have lost steadily. Clubs in Lynn, Lowell, Worcester, Fall River and Manchester have ceased to function and if some more of the matchmakers in this section stay in their "coma" other clubs will follow suit.

The fans in this part of the country are as loyal as any to be found in any section and it is high time that they were given a "break" in the matter of witnessing boxing bouts between "bona fide" contestants who are just "in there" to do a song and dance and expect boxing enthusiasts to pay to witness their act.

The Boxing Carnival sponsored by the Crosscup Pishon Post of the American Legion in aid of disabled veterans did not do as well financially as in other years and it is rumored that the legionnaires have staged their last show. It is hard to account for the lack of interest in this show unless it was because of the fact that the main bout boys, Tommy Freeman and Joe Simonich, came from other sections of the country. A show to draw well hereabouts has to have a local boy opposing a visitor in the feature bout. Every bout on the card was hard fought from start to finish. The results of the contests were: Al Webster stopped Bobby Lowrie, Laddie Lee defeated Bobby Brown, Billy Murphy won a decision over Jack Zivic and Tommy Freeman outpunched Joe Simonich in a rough, tough melee. Thrown in with these bouts was a sham battle, a squad of airplanes, fireworks, song pluggers, and John Phillips Sousa directing five orchestras. The overhead on this show must have been quite an item.

Tom Goodwin, that live wire promoter of the Suffolk A. A. will stage his outdoor shows at Fenway Park this summer and Tom has booked quite a few cards to entice the fans away from the beaches. Benny Bass, Sammy Fuller, Jim Maloney and Tom Heeney are some of the boys who will perform there.

Eddie Mack of the Argonne A. A. and Paolino, are still having their "gabfest" and at this writing Paolino still refuses to come here and meet Ed Keeley who has been training for months to meet him. If this deadlock exists any longer the folks hereabouts will not be interested in the bout.

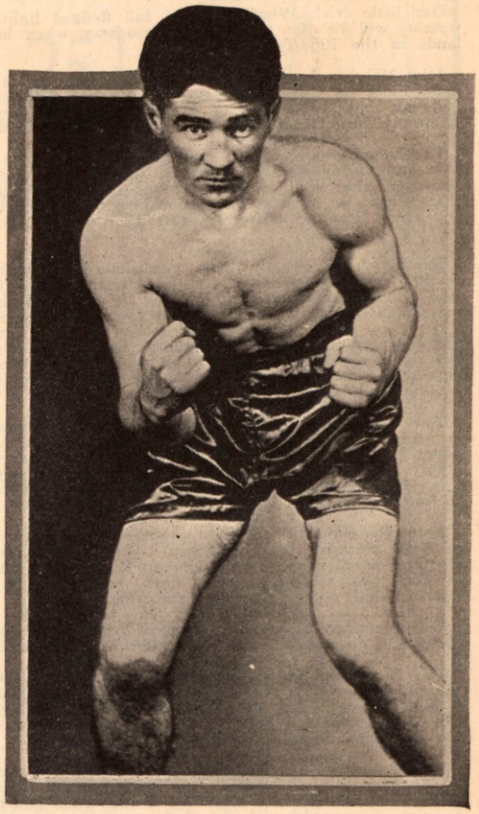
Al Mello defeated Johnny Mendelsohn by a knockout here this month in a bout that failed to show whether Mello suffered any serious affects from his setback at the hands of Ace Hudkins. The show was a "flop" financially.

Chick Hayes, that popular Boston boy, is now promoting bouts in Portland, Maine, and doing very well. He is also part owner of Kelley & Hayes Gym in Boston, a popular training camp of local and visiting boxers.

Dick Honeyboy Finnegan, who defeated Al Winkler at Philadelphia this month will campaign in the future as a junior lightweight instead of a feather.

Jack Sharkey, that Boston son of swat, will be put to the acid test this month when he meets Mr. Dempsey, and if Sharkey can hurdle Tiger Jack he will be ready to engage Gene Tunney in "mortal combat" (Gene would like that). All New England will be rooting for Sharkey to make good. The writer once heard Sharkey say, when he was climbing up the ladder of fame, "I can take them all but Tiger Jack." I wonder what he thinks now

Freddy O'Connor of South Boston, a fast stepping bantamweight, who has been winning with great regularity is sure to be "in the money" in a short time he is ably handled by Marty Fitzpatrick and Billy Griffin, who conduct a very up-to-date gym in South Boston, a hotbed of boxing.



Laddie Lee (Lawrence O'Connor), New England's latest middleweight sensation

A CORRECTION

"I noticed in Francis Albertanti's question box where he stated Jimmy Wilde was born in England. This is an error. Wilde was born at Tylerstown, South Wales, Great Britain.

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By THERON FISKE

THE defeat of Ace Hudkins and Jackie Fields on the same evening was quite a jolt to the natives and no ltitle jar to our pugilistic prestige. However, the concensus of opinion is that Ace will redeem himself after a good rest.

Our Little Irish Wizard, Jimmy McLarnin, will raid New York's lightweight fistic stock in one handsome manner.

McLarnin will be in New York this Fall enroute to Belfast, Ireland, the place of his birth. He is to be accompanied by Charles Foster, a quaint and shrewd old character, who has been handling fighters for more than a quarter of a century. Foster tied the first pair of gloves on Jimmy and from that day the two have been inseparable.

Old-timers who have followed Jimmy's career since his baby days as a flyweight, picture him as a combination of Griffo, Gans and Mike Gibbons.

Our little Irish Wizard, now a full fledged lightweight, will be the talk of all Broadway when he lands in the Big Town.

John Vacco, who twice licked our flyweight champion, Fidel La Barba, journeyed out to Los Angeles and got one sweet licking himself from Newsboy Brown. The little fellows drew a house of $17,300.

The Newsboy already has two draws with a champion and to-day stands out as the logical contender. However, the word is being passed down the line that Fidel is having trouble making weight and will enter Stanford university this Fall without defending his title.

Joe Levy, the portly little gentleman who until recently was matchmaker for the Olympic Club in Los Angeles, has anchored himself in Portland as matchmaker for the Municipal Boxing Commission. The sport in the Oregon metropolis has been on the down grade the past few months and while Levy has made no announcement of his plans boxing men expect Portland to again become one of the Coast's leading fight centers.

Tom Jones, who managed three world champions, is still in the game and wants the fact known. Jones has Johnny Adams, welterweight, Neil Clisby, negro heavy and several other good boys. Lefty Lew Tendler is being coaxed back to Los Angeles to meet Adams.

Baby Joe Gans is back on top again having turned in K.O. victories over Alphonso Gonzales, Mexican battler from El Paso, and the veteran Tommy O'Brien. O'Brien was stopped in the first round and announced his retirement from the ring.

The American Legion have "busted" in on Tommy Simpson's stronghold, otherwise known as Oakland.

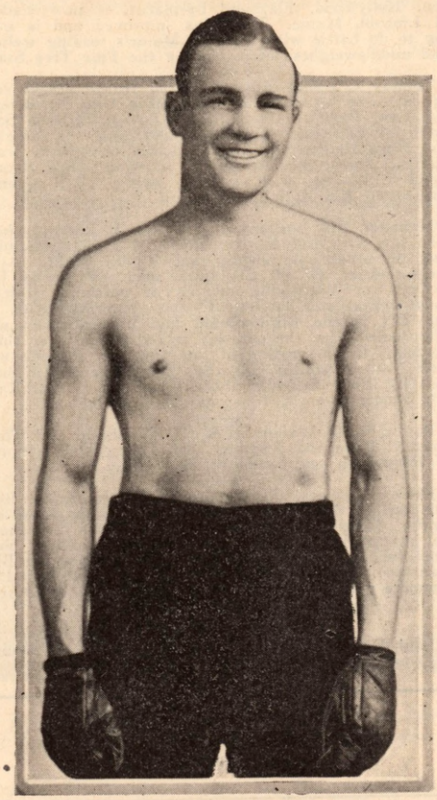
The Dreamland in San Francisco is closed for the summer to undergo remodeling. The reopening date is set for early this Fall and will be a gala day. The new Dreamland will have a much greater seating capacity and all modern inovations.

Leo Lomski is going great guns in New York, which fact is no surprise to Los Angeles fans. Before he left for the East the Scotch-Irish-Polish scrapper sprung one of the fistic surprises of the year by walloping the daylights out of Tiger Flowers. He arrived in New York and immediately went under the wing of Bill Duffy, one of the most popular managers in that section. Bill liked his looks, thought well of his record and all that, but he wanted to see him in action before passing judgment on his fistic prowess.

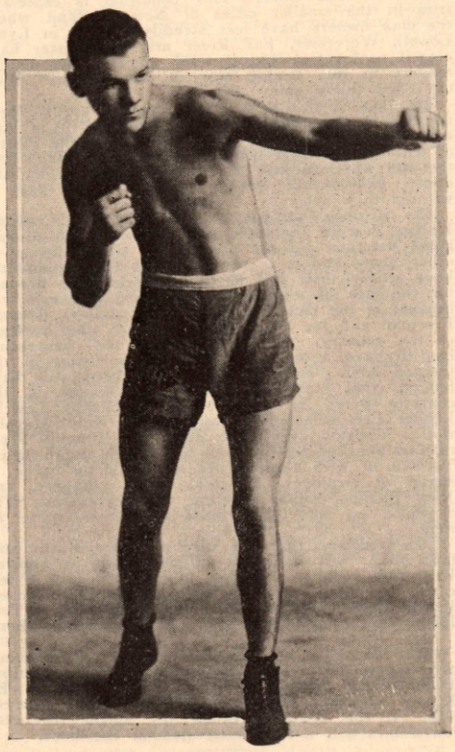
Leo tackled the Jersey heavyweight, Harold Mays, in his Eastern debut. Mays outweighed Lomski many pounds. Leo is a light heavy but he can still make the middleweight limit. Lomski boxed rings around the towering Mays and in ten rounds all but knocked him out. Duffy wired us that "Lomski is the goods." The next man Duffy matched him with was the rough, tough Maxey Rosenblum whom he smacked all over the ring. Rosenblum was 1 to 2 favorite. Lomski outclassed the big Hebrew in almost every one of the ten heats. Now Duffy is anxious to match the Pole with either champion Jack Delaney or Mike McTigue.

Jackie Fields will grab a bankroll for himself before he leaves Broadway. He got off on the right foot in his Eastern debut at the expense of Joey Kaufman. Jackie couldn't fathom Louis (Kid) Kaplan's acrobatic style of milling in his second appearance and for the most part was on the receiving end. Fields was not disgraced in defeat. In his third fight Jackie outfought Frankie Fink. There is a chance that in the next few months "Gig" Rooney, Jackie's voluble manager, will clinch a return match with champion Sammy Mandell. Incidentally, Jackie is very popular in the so-called Roaring Forties. He is a little gentleman every inch of his five feet, five inches of height.

"What's become of Harry Pollok?" is contained in an inquiry from some of handsome Harry's pals in the East. They will be glad to learn that the old boy is doing very nicely in Los Angeles. He is still the spick and span Pollok of the good old days in New York.



Pat Corbett of Los Angeles, winner of The Ring's identification contest. Pat has a fine record and hopes some day to come East



Pete Horton, middle and welterweight Army and Navy champion of the Orient

Los Angeles friends and pals of Johnny Dempsey were grieved to learn of his death at his own hands. Jack's kid brother was very well known on the Coast. He used to knock around with the boys and spend his money freely. They'll miss him around the former champ's gymnasium.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NOTES

By JACK CAHILL

George Manley celebrated his return from the Pacific Coast to Denver by taking an easy ten round decision from Chuck Wiggins. This bout marked the first appearance of two good heavyweights in a Denver ring for several years. All the other bouts seemed to be one sided.

The Mickey Cohen-California Joe Lynch fight ended the second round when Lynch fouled Cohen. It has been definitely decided after the contest that Cohen was not fouled.

Sailor Eddie Kelly, welterweight of Denver, left for Trinidad on July 4 to meet Tommy Ryan also of Denver.

Eddie Mack, best of the region lightweights is taking a rest but is due to go down to Mexico where he is a great favorite and fight two unnamed opponents.

There is only one fight club operating here now, the Olympic under Jack Kanner.

Tony Mario, best of Denver's flyweights, is planning a tour this summer, which will take him over the Middle West.

The fiighting game right now is at a standstill. The promoters will not bring in good men without giving them set ups and the fans have ceased to take interest. As there is only one club there is no incentive to bring about better fights. What Denver needs is another good promoter.

Pete Pacheco, good welterweight, gave Teddy Gartin of Denver a good lacing in ten fast rounds May 31. Pacheco has been improving of late and is just about the best around here.

Frankie Levar, Denver lightweight is going to attempt a comeback in a month. Frankie quit the ring about a year ago.

Harry Bramer one time crack lightweight is also attempting a comeback.

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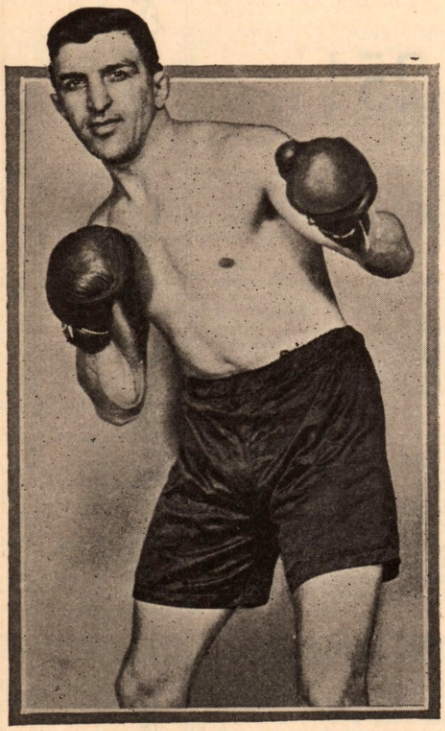
TOLEDO TOPICS
By OSCAR C. RUHL

Eddie Dyer, local welterweight, put up a good fight against Johnny Mellow of Detroit in the Shea Bros. show on June 24, but he was whipped by the fast-stepping Michigan boy.

Kayo Morgan, young flyweight Charleston dancer of Toledo, had little trouble defeating Jimmie Harvey, flyweight champion of Michigan, in the eight-round semi-final.

Al Massey of Muskegon scored another victory over Harold Knopp of Toledo in the other eight-rounder, a bout featured by plenty of solid socking. They are featherweights.



Joe Currie, New Haven junior lightweight, managed by Charley Cardio

Freddie Middaugh, former Woodward Tech football star, stopped Lou Mason of Windsor in the third round of their scheduled four-round curtain raiser. Both weighed in around the 147 mark.

One of the biggest surprises witnessed here concerning the heavyweight division, was pulled off on June 17 in the main event of the Toledo Athletic club show when Art Weigand of Buffalo knocked out Chief Metoquah, local Indian fighter, in the first round. The Chief was no match for the Buffalo boy.

Two members of the Knopp family of fighters from Toledo lost their bouts in Cincinnati June 15, while the third won.

Art Knopp lost a ten-round match to Red Blanchard, St. Paul, and Leo Knopp was beaten in six rounds by Rustic Russell of Cincinnati.

Harold Knopp won his four-round bout from Ralph Davis of Cincinnati. All the matches were in the lightweight class.

Johnny Risko, Cleveland's heavyweight, had little trouble defeating Chief Metoquah, Toledo, in their 10-round bout in Indianapolis. Risko, though not showing the aggressiveness that made him a top-notcher, showed enough ability to withstand the attack of the burley Indian.

On the same card, Red Fitzsimmons, Toledo heavyweight, knocked out Frank Lenny, Cleveland, in the third round.

Don Boyer, Toledo welterweight, met more than his match June 24 at Cincinnati, with Tony LaRose of Cincinnati defeated the local welter in the ten-round feature at Fort Thomas arena.

Jack Duffy, Toledo lightweight, had a busy time with Pat Daley of Cincinnati. Duffy was the winner. Of four newspaper decisions, three of them gave Duffy the verdict, with one paper calling it a draw.

Efforts are being made to rematch the Toledo Irishman with the Cincinnati Celt and the two may tangle again at Cincinnati within the next month.

Lee Corns, Duffy's manager, has several other bouts on the fire for Duffy and expects to keep Jack and the other lad in his stable, Jack Pinney, busy all summer.

An open-air show every Monday night is being planned by the East Side Athletic club for the summer months. The bouts will be staged at Page field, according to Matchmaker Eddie Mack.

Harold St. Aubin, long a fight fan in Toledo, has purchased the contract of Don Boyer, Toledo welterweight, and is lining up a busy summer campaign for his new charge.

Boyer is a youngster and his future lies before him. Should he take things seriously in the ring he will land high.

Kayo Morgan, local flyweight, is a good prospect. He doesn't take his work seriously, otherwise he would be among the topnotchers.

IN CLEVELAND RINGS
By ANTHONY J. TRIVISON

When Billy Wallace beat Billy Petrolle, The Fargo Express, in New York recently, he removed one important threat in Billy's quest for the lightweight championship. When Tex Rickard made his selections of the ten best pugilists in each class, he listed Sammy Mandell in number one position, Sid Terris followed, Billy Wallace was at number three, Billy Petrolle was number four and Kid Kaplan was number five. Sinze the RING Magazine published Tex's rating, Billy Wallace has defeated Sid Terris, Billy Petrolle and Kid Kaplan. Few boxers have made such an enviable record this year.

Johnny Farr featherweight, Red Uhlan, middleweight and Billy Wallace, lightweight, all of Scotty DeLauer's stable, will join the camp of Gene Tunney at Spectator, New York, to help condition the heavyweight monarch for his coming brawl with the winner of the Dempsey-Sharkey battle. The Heavyweight King was impressed with the speed of these little fellows that he personally asked them all to join him there.

Since the July issue of the RING, the following fights were held in Cleveland, with the following results:

Floyd Hybert defeated in ten rounds Wilson "Hurryup" Yarbo.

Boots Antley defeated Moxie Holub by a technical knockout in two rounds.

Tommy O'Neil defeated Jimmie Trannett by a foul in the fourth round,.

Frankie Van defeated Irish Johnny Curtin by a technical knockout in the fifth round of their scheduled ten round affair.

Red Uhlan, middleweight, won by a technical knockout from Pierre Ganion.

Phil Zwick gained a decision from California Joe Lynch.

Jimmie Trannett of the Walter Taylor stable was the victim of an unfortunate incident. He was winning handily when an unintentional blow struck O'Neil low and the fight terminated.

One of the most pleasing fighters to visit this City is the red headed middleweight, Red Uhlan. Red has become a favorite with the fans here because of his two quick knockouts. Red knocked out Joe Kurth in the third round. Kurth can best be remembered as the loud grunter of the Dempsey stable of the past year, and then Red knocked out Pierre Gannon, French middleweight champion, in two rounds.

California Joe Lynch was the toughest obstacle in the path of Phil Zwick up to this date, but Phil proved equal to the occasion and won the verdict over the tough Westerner.

Bryant Downey uncorked two promising boys in Tommy La Dow and Al Jackson. These boys fought their first professional engagement and both acquitted themselves nobly. They both won verdicts over their opponents.

Billy Herrold, junior lightweight returned to the Coast. Billy was well liked here, and it is hoped he will return back here soon.

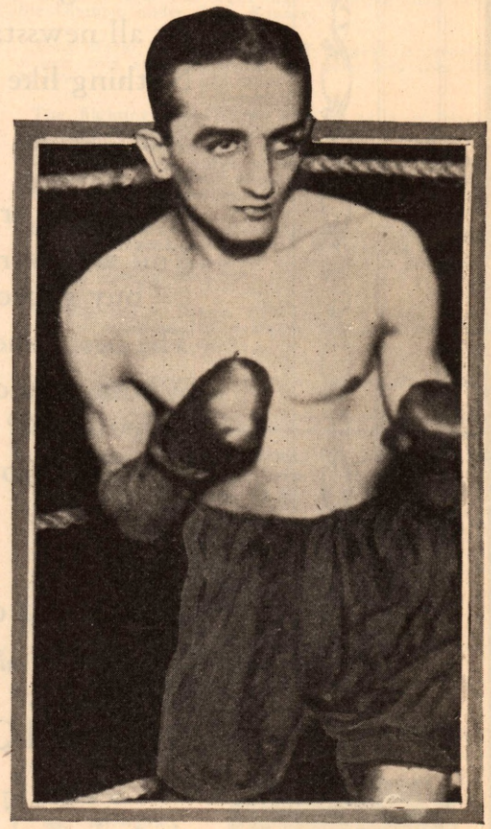
Tommy Freeman, welterweight has been signed to meet Sergeant Sammy Baker, conqueror of Ace Hudkins. Freeman has two referee's decisions over the fighting soldier and is hopeful of taking the Sergeant over again to prove conclusively that he is the logical opponent for Joe Dundee. Freeman won over Sailor Darden in Erie, recently. He floored and cut Darden up unmercifully. The bout went the scheduled ten rounds.

The liveliest promoter and fight manager in Akron, Ohio, is Suey Welch. Welch has Moxie Holub and Bennie Burns. Burns is showing signs of being a real worthwhile candidate for the lightweight honors, Welch realizes that and is taking a great interest in the boy. Welch has a wonderful example to guide him. A year ago Moxie Holub, then but eighteen years of age, was the fistic sensation of all Ohio, then Suey made his mistake by matching his star with Billy Wallace, an unknown Westerner, and Wallace knocked out Holub in four rounds. Holub has never been right since. With this to guide him, Welch is unusually careful, whom he selects to battle for Burns.

Jimmie Mason, local welter has placed himself under the care of Matt Bramson. Mason ought to be kept right busy under Matt, for Matt can get fights for his boys.

Frankie Van, youthful bantam guided by Max Zucker has made great strides of late. Van recently knocked out one Garcia, brother of Bushy Graham. His latest victim was that aged Irish Johhny Curtin. This last fight was Van's first fight in town for more than a year. Van has been doing the bulk of his fighting in Buffalo, where he is a favorite.

Walter Taylor, who runs the Taylor Bowl, came out with an announcement that he is going to introduce new faces to his fans. If any boy with a worthwhile reputation wants to get in touch with Walter, he can be reached at the Bowl, Newburgh Heights, Ohio.



Pinky George, Des Moines, star flyweight

Johnny Kid Carpenter returned to the battles, by knocking out Eddie Bowen of the Jimmie Dunn stable, in two rounds. Carpenter has been laid up with a broken digit. Carpenter is the fistic sensation of Columbus, he having won twenty-six of his thirty-two fights by knockouts.

It will be with regret to all fistic fans, to hear that Al Zill has definitely left the promoting end of the game for good. Al has promoted the best fights ever seen in Youngstown and now he will quit for good. Zill lost a lot of money in this end of the game, and will leave that to others. He has not lost interest in the game entirely, despite his financial reverses. He is at present managing a local high school youngster, whom he hopes to pit against the best in the heavyweight ranks. We wish him well, for Al Zill was a credit to the boxing game as many fighters and fans will attest.

Walter Taylor has succeeded in matching two of the best colored middleweights of the Country, namely Sam McVey of New York and Walcott Langford of Chicago. They are to go ten rounds in all star card, that will include Wilson Yarbo against Shuffle Callahan, Boots Antley vs. Sammy Vogel and Tommy LaDow against Don Garcia.

Jerry Sacha, who handles Al Corbett, Terry Kellar and Joe Eagan, is sending Johnny Klesch his star middleweight and Nick Newman his heavyweight, to the Camp of Jack Dempsey at White Sulphur Springs, New York. Klesch has previously worked at the Dempsey camp as has Nick Newman.

Al Jackson decisioned Walter Habert and Tommy La Dow won from Tommy Burke.

Boots Antley, Southern junior lightweight, caused a surprise by his quick knockout over the Akron favorite, Moxie Holub. Antley won the admiration of the crowd by his speedy work and he has been matched to meet Sammy Vogel of New York at the next show.

Hurry Up Yarbo, a colored middleweight with a string of knockouts to his record, was rudely and decisively beaten by the star member of the Lupo stable, Floyd Hybert. Hybert has been coming with leaps and bounds since he decided to fight for Larry Lupo.

That aged veteran, Irish Johnny Curtain, should retire from activities and leave the game to the youthful contenders. Curtain could not leave the stool in his corner, at the end of the fourth round and had to be assisted from the ring.

A. L. "Rubber" Goldberger, who conducts the Olympic Arena will feature our own Johnny Risko against Jack De Mave. This setto will take place the latter part of this month. Likely looking opponents are looked for Phil Zwick featherweight and Red Uhlan.

Joie Ross, well known New York flyweight will return to the City of his birth here, and will be presented to the local fans against a nationally known opponent. Ross was born here but left some twelve years ago to take his abode in the big City.

For the benefit of the boxing party, the names of past local ring favorites follow with their present vocation:

Johnny Kilbane, managing a health farm, boxers and real estate.
Matt Brock, fight referee.
Phil Brock, managing a hotel.
Bryant Downey, managing a gymnasium and boxers.
Gilbert Yankee, a dentist.
Johnny Karr, a dance hall inspector.
Louis Sylvester, a piccolo player with the Cleveland Symphony Orchestra.
Jack Kid Wolfe, an insurance salesman.
Johnny Phillips, a tile setter.
Tommy Gavigan, a printer.
Johnny Sin Clair, an electrician.
Dick Stosh, trains and manages boxers.
Johnny Downs, a roadhouse manager.

IN ARIZONA

By DENNIS LANDRY, Jr.

Jack Dolan and Joe Walcot were matched to fight the main event on the fight card at the new Cabinet arena in Tucson recently, but they didn't fight. They were in the ring ten rounds, which was five too many for the spectators. The fight was the worst seen in Tucson and it was a decided setback to the cauliflower ear industry, for the boys did not even try to make a good match of it—they staggered around, stuck their hands in each other's faces, wrestled, and did anything but mill. When the ten rounds was over the three judges and the referee called it a draw. Dolan had a slight edge as far as the bout was concerned, but a decision cannot be given when there is no fight. Calling it a draw was the proper thing to do.

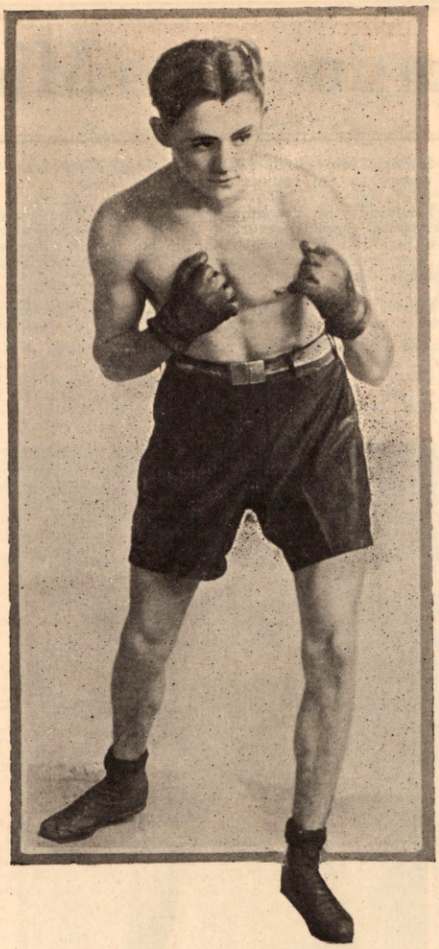
The finest fight card staged in this vicinity in many moons was that at Phoenix on June 25 where Chuck Wiggins, veteran light heavyweight gained the verdict over Owen Phelps of Mesa. The fight was a hummer and did much to boom the game here. In the ninth Wiggins almost scored a k.o. Other bouts on this card resulted as follows:

Bobby McIndoo of Phoenix won the state featherweight title by beating Allen Whitlow in ten rounds; Rommy Elks beat Joe Lopez in six rounds; Kid Ortez beat Chappy Garcia in four rounds; Alec Tipper scored over Pug Cline in four rounds.

Doc Gisen and J. R. Pollock are handling bouts at the new arena at Fort Whipple, Prescott. Billy Hunefeldt, fight promoter at Phoenix, will referee the bouts. An outdoor ampitheatre is being erected, modern, concrete, that will hold hundreds. There will be three hundred ringside seats and the arena will be the largest in the state.

Gene Watson, California lightweight, who fought several matches in this state a few months ago, boxed a draw with Tommy Elks of Douglas at Phoenix. Watson looked good in his return to this section and is being booked for fights in Jerome and Prescott. Watson issues a sweeping challenge to any lightweight in the state.

Jack Papke, brother of Billy Papke, former middleweight champion of the world, has been signed by Billy Hunefield of the Capitol city arena at Phoenix as referee. Papke has done considerable fighting and refereeing on the coast.



Buck Boyle, a blossoming lightweight from Allentown, Pa.

Timmy O'Brien, who fought as a featherweight in Phoenix and vicinity last winter, and who won seven straight fights as a preliminary fighter, returned to his home city the other night and defeated Tony LaRuiz of Los Angeles. O'Brien has put on considerable weight and looked good to Phoenix fans.

Chuck Wiggins of Indianapolis made his debut in this state at Phoenix when he defeated Owen Phelps of Mesa in a fast ten round battle. Wiggins outweighed Phelps by 16 pounds and showed plenty of class. Phelps drew a good hand from the crowd for his gameness. On the same card Bobby McIndoo of Phoenix won the state featherweight championship in the final bout of a long series of eliminations beating Allen Whitlow in a decisive way.

There was plenty of color at Billy Hunefeld's show last month, three knockouts on the card. Bud Rainey knocked out Bill Kimball of Prescott in the third round; Tommy Elks of Douglas K. O.'d Tarzan Joe Lopez in the sixth round, and Alex Tiper knocked Nello Dendy of Buckeye cold in the third round.

In the semi-final, two arch rivals, Jimmy Bones of Bridgeport and Spike Marino, New Haven's southpaw feather, kept their fists going incessantly for two rounds. Towards the end of the second Spike's eye was badly cut and he was forced to call it a night. Both these boys are splendid club fighters.

Pink Silverberg of Ansonia, state bantam boss, turned in the biggest surprise of the evening when he knocked out Joe Williams of New Bedford in the seventh. Joe had things all his own way but carelessly walked into a vicious right that dropped him as if he were shot. The return match, which is already signed, is a perfect "natural."

On the same card, Johnny Saxon, Bridgeport welter, turned the tables on Pinkey Burns of New London, winning an eight rounder. Burns had previously knocked Saxon out.

Joe Scalzi, Bridgeport feather, recently turned pro, rammed a perfect solar plexus punch into Young Dorsey, S. Norwalk, in the first round. And that was that.

Ray Davis beat Jackie Ryan in a four round slugging bee.

If Anger continues with cards like this, he is destined to be Connecticut's Tex Rickard. This is the same Anger, who with Joe Smith, manages "The Greatest Galaxy of Fistic Stars in New England."

Late in the month, Tony Paolillo, at the helm of the Elm City A. C. of New Haven, staged an evening of swats that did much to promote the manly art in these parts. In the star bout Tony Travers, popular New Haven Italian, proved conclusively that "Sheik" Leonard is through. The Sheik is still as game as they come, but the sixth round of this fight brought the long, and we hope the last, count over his reclining form.

In the semi-final, Arthur DeChamplaine of Wallingford romped in way ahead of Al Beauregard, the Taftville Tough.

Jimmy Rossi forged into the lead in the Rossi-Bryan war by knocking out Gene in the third round. These two sluggers have fought three times in five weeks and each meeting has resulted in a K. O. inside of three rounds. Rossi has won two and Bryan one. Between them they have four handsful of dynamite.

In the prelims, Collie Pleines whipped Kid Dube and Harry Goldberg continued his brilliant comeback by dropping the shades on Joe Hall in two.

Pete August took a bad beating from Nick Testo, brilliant young welter of Troy, N. Y.

Harry Ebbets, Freeport's hard-hitting welterweight, won a ten round decision from Bobby Brown in the feature bout of the Hartford Velodrome card.

On the same card, Batt Battalino, National Amateur featherweight king, put the sleeper on Archie Rosenberg. This was Bratt's first pro fight.

In the preliminaries, Steve Smith drew with Sam Offerman; Spud Murphy K. O.ed Tommy Jarrett.

The Nutmeg A. C., with Frank Gamberdella promoting, staged a card which was not up to the usual Nutmeg offerings. Chic Brown and Johnny "Sheik" Leonard, the finalists, are pugilistically old men and both should hang up their gloves while they still have their popularity. Sheik took the decision.

In the semi-final, Mickey Travers of New Haven whipped Al Matera, the Wild Wop, with one hand. Mickey's trusty right is in bad shape.

The most satisfying bout on the program was the knockout of Jimmy Clinch by Harry Goldberg of New Haven.

On the same card, Spike Marino of New Haven won from Eddie Enos of N. Y.; Tony DePalma beat Tommy Francis of N. Y.; and Willie Hussey walloped Johnny Mack of New Haven. Hussey is one of Bridgeport's most likely looking youngsters.

Lew Anger staged a card at Pleasure Beach stadium of Bridgeport, under the auspices of the Acorn A. C. which was by far the best show of the month. Poor old Martin O'Grady took a beating from Frankie Cavanaugh, Fairfield light-heavy in the star bout and lost on a foul in the fourth.

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Picked Up in the Middle West

ARKANSAS NEWS
By DOC MAY

Arkansas has at last joined the States in legalizing boxing. The American Legion Boxing Bill passed by the last Legislature, became a law on June 13.

Following i sa personnel of the boxing commission, appointed by Governor Martineau:

William J. Winn, Little Rock; Oran J. Vaugh, Pangburn; Albert Reynolds, Pine Bluff; C. B. Crumple, El Dorado; Robt. E. York, Texarkana.

All members of the Commission are members of the State Executive Committee of the American Legion—a requirement of the boxing law. Commissioner Winn is Commander of the M. M. Elberts Post, American Legion, and is Chairman of the new commission, which began functioning immediately.

The bill legalizing boxing in Arkansas was sponsored by the American Legion Post of the State—and to the American Legion goes the credit of putting the bill over—but at the same time boxing enthusiasts and those interested in the game deserve a great deal of credit for their assistance in behalf of the bill.

The bill places boxing under the absolute control of the American Legion and all shows where admission is charged must be given under the auspices of this organization.

The Arkansas law differs from many of the other States legalizing boxing, inasmuch as fraternal organizations, Athletic Clubs, Associations, etc., where an admission fee is charged, are prohibited from promoting boxing. For a number of years, at different times, bills have been introduced to legalize boxing in Arkansas—but always met with defeat. And it is the writer's opinion that it would have again met the same fate had it not been for the concentrated efforts of the American Legion.

Stinger Steele, Fort Smith's hard-hitting lightweight, stopped Dwight Fryer, amateur lightweight champion, in his first professional fight in three rounds before the "Boys' Club," Little Rock, Arkansas.

George Sanders, lightweight of Little Rock, stopped Jakie Katool, of Shreveport, La., in the sixth round of the schedule ten-round at Little Rock.

Urius Flowers won from Jimmy Beck over the four-round Little Rock.

Raymond Goddard beat Carl Huston four rounds, Little Rock.

Billy George, lightweight of Fort Smith, who has been out of the game for the past year, will try a come-back.

Burley Kenney, one of Arkansas's best bets in the middleweight class, has been laid up for several months with an injured elbow of the left arm. Kenney is a top boy and has met some of the best middles in this country.

Barney Moore has gone into training for bouts he has lined up in Arkansas and Oklahoma.

Pine Bluff has under construction an openair arena which will open July 8. Jimmy Hanson is Matchmaker for the Post. He knows the game from A to Z. Pine Bluff is expected to be one of the fight centers of the State.

Charley Dobbins, Fort Smith's middleweight, has gone into training. He will be seen in local rings soon.

Jimmy Minor, veteran lightweight and at one time one of the best lightweights in the Southwest, is now boxing instructor for the Little Rock Boys' Club. Jimmy still looks pretty good and with a little taken off at the belt line, should be able to make some of the boys step.

The M. M. Elberts Post, American Legion of Little Rock, offered its first boxing card under legalized boxing, at Kavanaugh field, Thursday, June 16.

TRI-STATE NEWS
By JESS RISNER

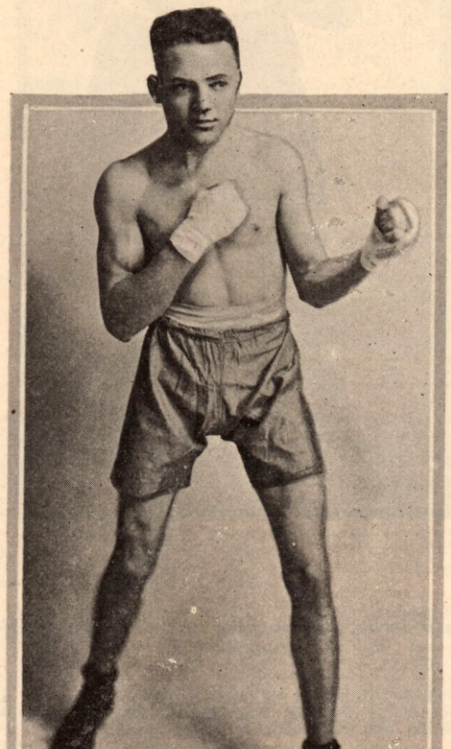
Warnie Smith gained an easy ten round decision over Dave Ostrov at Kansas City. Floyd Bowers won a ten round decision from Wilson Wagner. Battling Clemons and Davy Young fought a ten round draw.

Hutchinson, Kans.—Roy "Hoots" Burger scored another knockout when he stopped Harry Foley in four rounds. Johnny Harris and Kid Belt fought an eight round draw. Mickey Copen won an edge in another eight rounder with Dutch Kimbell.

Sedalia, Mo.—Jimmie Deering slugged his way to a victory in ten rounds with Sailor Green.

Tommy Irvine, recognized welterweight champion of Oklahoma, recently returned to his native state after a successful tour through Florida and Texas. Tommy is now under the management of L. R. Ford of Chanute, Kans.

Kansas City.—Harvey Thorp and Jimmy Carter, a pair of ancient welters still continue to be in demand.



Harry Andrews, one of Bob Sangster's boys. Andrews is a stablemate of Tommy Freeman

Ponca City, Okla.—Warnie Smith received a slight setback at the hands of Al Webster after ten rounds of terrific milling. Webster carried off the decision by a one round margin.

Picher, Okla.—Frankie Lloyd, known as the Baxter Kid, reversed the tables on Battling Clemons by romping away with the referee's decision in ten rounds.

Ft. Riley, Kans.—Tommy Irvine and Ted Lombardo won the favor of the Ft. Riley fans in a thrilling ten round draw.

Kansas City, Mo.—Joe Rivers threw too much leather and displayed too hard a sock for Jackie Nitti. He put Jackie to sleep in five rounds. Joe Trabon took the nod over Irish Stub Kennedy in ten rounds. In the opening ten rounder Walker Rich grabbed the verdict from Joe Wolf.

Bartlesville, Okla.—Warnie Smith is back in his K. O. stride again. Warnie used too heavy artillery in his ten round battle with Doughboy Osborne of El Paso, Texas. The referee stopped the fight in the third frame. Tommy Griffin swung too fast a pair of mittens for Cecil Andrews and was awarded the decision in six rounds.

Ft. Scott, Kans.—Battling Clemens of Atchison received another setback in the ten round feature attraction, by the flying mitts of Buster Brown of St. Joseph.

In the semi-final windup, Babe Hunt won the favor in eight rounds over Jimmy Danks. Louie Avery of Tulsa clipped a winning coupon off Frankie Lloyd's winning streak. Luther Ashford won a technical K.O. in three rounds over Deo Laney. Texas Moore won by a K. O. in two rounds from Fred Maxwell.

Drumright, Okla.—Buster Brown was handed a rank one in his battle with Eddie Murdock in the top bout of the show. Murdock was handed the decision but did not earn it. Buster at least earned a draw.

Blackwell, Okla.—Leo Diebel handed Babe Hunt a nice neat lacing here.

Ft. Leavenworth, Kans.—Charley Moodey fell before the onslaught of flailing fists of Jimmie Deering in the sixth round of a scheduled ten round go.

Missouri has legalized boxing. Gabe Kaufman will be the big smoke in Kansas City, Mo., at the boxing helm. Kaufman has been matchmakeer for the K. C. Kans Legion Post for some months, but will drop them in the near future. Otto Lippman will continue to handle the reins for the Frisco Athletic Club at Springfield, Mo., sponsored by the Elks. It is understood the Legion post of that city also will attempt to stage bouts under their auspices. Walter Cramer will no doubt be the kingpin of Sedalia, Mo.

Wichita, Kans.—Mike Arnold repeated with a K. O. over Roy "Hoots" Burger here. Clausine Vincent won in the ten round semi-final from Mel Gaham. Johnny Harris and Bud Seigel fought a thrilling eight round go. Sid Young and Young Maloy fought six hard rounds to a draw. More than five thousand fans witnessed the contest.

Iola, Kans.—"Grandpa" Jimmie Hartman was handed a draw in his ten round melee with Battling Clemons. It is reported that Hartman won by margin enough to be given the decision.

IN OKLAHOMA
BY HARRY BELL

The boxing game has come to life in Oklahoma City, after a lay off of six months. Promoters Lou Cutler and "Gentleman" Jack Cox opened up a fair card featuring Johnny Holly, Los Angeles and Billy Peltz of Tulsa. Holly won the decision in a sow ten round battle.

Danny Dugan, Los Angeles, and Jim McCabe, Norman, Okla., fought a slashing six round draw in the semi-windup.

Oklahoma City would make an ideal 'spot' for a live promoter who knows the game and who will shoot square with the fans.

Leo Deibel, who is about the best looking heavyweight prospect ever developed in the Sooner State, has fought himself out of opponents in the southwest. He is now in Chicago looking for bigger game. We wish you success, Leo.

Warnie Smith, the "Bartlesville Bearcat," won an unpopular decision over Al Walthers at Tulsa. Warnie is losing his cleverness but still carries the old sock that keeps the fans on the edge of their seats.

Promoter Ted Primeau of Blackwell, Okla., would like to get in touch with some good boys desiring engagements in this part of the country.

The Danforth Trio of juvenile boxers saved a show for the Oklahoma City promoters recently. Young Jack Dempsey and Young Gene Tunney, four year old twins, gave a boxing exhibitoin that was far more clever than the main event. Young Gene Tunney won by a K.O. in the fourth round. Young Jack Dempsey has a few training stunts that the so-called leading boxers of this state should copy. Young Tom Mix, older brother of the Twins, who is a vest pocket edition of Joe Humphries, does the refereeing and announcing. Young Gene Tunney happens to be a girl.

Sid Youg, Enid Okla., won from Curly Axtell, Wichita, Kans., in the twelve round main go at Blackwell. A real battle.

Fred Whittington, McAlester, Okla., hung a K.O. on "Kid" McCalley in the fourth round of the semi-windup. McCalley substituted for Billy Smith at the last minute and was not in condition.

At Oklahoma City Eddie Murdock, Drumright, Okla., socked his way to a decisive win over Willie O'Brien, Los Angeles, in ten rounds. Red Preston beat Billy Hogan in the eight round semi-windup, "Kid" Stanley scored a K.O. over Jim Willis in the third round of a six round prelim.

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Fisticuffs in the Bluegrass District

By JIMMY FINEGAN

A GOODLY portion of Louisville's fistic citizenry turns out in gala attire each Monday evening for the weekly boxing shows. Most of the bouts staged in the Bluegrass bring together boys who are willing, but with few exceptions they lack class.

Louisville promoters unfold about the best programs. Lexington and other points up and down the State, however, occasionally book bouts which are worth the coin. No matter how bad the fight in Louisville, though, the regular customers always are present at the gong.

Now, with that off his dope chest, your Bluegrass fistic scribbler, like an authority on bruins, will get down to "bear" facts.

Kid Francis and Felix Sportiello, bantamweight and the middleweight of France, respectively, fought at the Jefferson County Armory arena in Louisville, Monday, June 27.

Francis clashed with Cecil Payne, Louisville and Kentucky's foremost bantam, and the Frenchman barely shaded the Louisville youth, who put up the gamest fight seen here in many lunas. France's countryman stacked up against Young Jack Dillon, popular local middleweight, and Dillon administered a sound drubbing to the son of Lafayette throughout the bout.

Babe Ruth recently returned from Chicago, where he has been making quite a name for himself. He challenged Francis and was accepted. They will meet in Louisville this month. Payne holds a decision over Ruth, but the latter is a far more clever boxer.

The advent of the two Frenchmen to Louisville put this hamlet's fistic colonists somewhat upon a high plane again. They eat fighting up in Kentucky.

Howard McLain, Hoosier welterweight, chalked up a decisive drubbing over Waldo Patterson of Columbus on June 24, at New Albany, which is just across the Ohio from Louisville. The fracas was staged for the benefit of the Mississippi flood sufferers, but after the sundry leather slingers had got theirs, the only thing the flood sufferers had was their name in the paper.

Kirk Patrick, Louisville youngster, administered the lethal punch to Jackie King, New Albany puncher, in the semi-windup on the same card. Both Patrick and King are in the bantam division.

Another boy boxer to keep your glimmers on is Willie Peck, of Louisville. Peck was stacked up against Willie Bush on the flood sufferers' program and copped the bout. Bush is not a "has-been"—he's a "never-was."

That Cincinnati boasts some classy mug-messers was evidenced in Louisville June 20, at the Armory arena, when Tony La Rose, Cincinnati welterweight, thoroughly trounced Young Firpo, of Louisville, in one of two ten-round features. This bout was a case of give-and-take, with Firpo doing all the taking.

In the other ten-rounder on the same card, Tate Langford, promising Louisville lightweight, outpunched Eddie Speaks, also of Louisville.

Though tiring at the end, Howard Jones managed to eke out a shade victory over Joe Kuhn, 120-pound compact Dutchman, in a red-hot preliminary on the same bill.

George Gehring, Louisville light-heavy, rapidly is coming up in Louisville fistic circles. George is bowling boys over, and, while yet booked as a prelim performer, he puts up a mighty good fight. This has made him somewhat of a favorite around this neck of the timber. His most recent victory was over Kid Dunz, of Jeffersonville, Ind.

Jackie Dugan, the most popular of Louisville featherweights, and probably the most popular of all fighters in the Derby City, recently returned home from the Pacific Coast, where he had been going great guns, Charlie Jones, his new manager, handled Jackie out California way.

Jones has completed arrangements for Jackie to stack up against Joe Ryder of New York at Cincinnati this month. Ryder's most impressive start this year was against Tony Canzoneri. Dugan is popular in Cincinnati because of his defeat at Cincy of Jimmy Perry of Alliance, Ohio, who had been moving along at a rapid rate.

Johnny Klesch, Clevelannd's best middleweight boxer, was licked by Jack Dillon, Louisville pride, in the tweve-round feature bout at the Broadway Indoor Arena.

In other bouts on the Dillon-Klesch card, Johnny Mack, Cincinnati, fat and out of condition, defeated Pat Freeman, Louisville; Joe Kuhn finished Herbert Howard, both of Louisville; Howard Jones stopped Kirk Patrick, both of Louisville, and Willie Peck licked Willie Rich. Peck and Rich both are of Louisville.

What has become of Marvin Hart, former heavyweight champion of the world? Hart is right here in Louisville and still quite active in the hempen square. By that I do not mean Marvin still is slinging gloves, but he still is dodging leather. Hart, perhaps I should better tell you, is officiating as referee at most of the bouts in Louisville.

Right now he is rosy-cheeked and fat as a roly-poly, and withal tremendously good-natured. As he watches a pair of prelim boys go through the paces there is a faraway look in his eyes.

Billy Burdeen, former undefeated lightweight champion of the Pacific Coast, was in Louisville for some fifteen days during June. Billy was at the ringside to witness the bouts at the Armory on Monday, June 20, and Monday, June 27. Billy speaks highly of Cecil Payne.

Burdeen, as some of you old-timers probably will recollect, fought forty-five rounds in San Diego, Cal., on the same night that Joe Gans and Battling Nelson went the forty-two frame route in Goldfield, Nev. In the eighteenth round of his bout, Burdeen suffered a broken thumb, but continued fighting, nonetheless. During the tilt he was floored by his opponent no less than twenty-seven times.

Six months after he had annexed the Coast lightweight title, Burdeen hung up his gloves, never to fight again.

Burdeen served for eighteen years in the United States Army. A veteran of the Indian War, the Mexican border trouble and the Spanish-American War, Burdeen now receives a monthly pension from the government which keeps him going. He is 57 years old.

Howard McLain, three nights after he had trounced Waldo Patterson of Columbus, June 27, journeyed to Evansville, Ind., where he met and conquered Frankie Palmo of Cincinnati in an eight-round main-go.

Battling Meeks, Louisville fighter, on the same card, fought six rounds to a draw with Young Onions, a pupil of Bud Taylor, bantam diadem bearer.

Boxing in Cuba

By MILTON BARON

HAVANA is enjoying great prosperity in the boxing game. The promoters are firmly convinced that the only way to bring home the bacon is to supply the fans with good fights.

Pardo Alemany, popular promoter who featured Paolino twice in Havana this year, has some classy fights lined up. He is planning to import Uzcudun to meet a good American heavyweight. Alemany has option for the "Almendares" baseball grounds, which has a seating capacity of 25,000. Managers of first-class boxers, who are interested, may write to Pardo Alemany, at Manzana de Gomez 365, Havana, Cuba.

Bobby Grant, a hard hitting Charlestown, W. Va., welterweight

Jose Arguelles, sensational flyweight, is one of the best prospects produced in Cuba in years. This little dynamo, one of the most spectacular boys here, possesses every quality of a champion. The writer, who has seen Frankie Genaro, Pancho Villa and Jimmy Wilde in action, has failed to find anyone in the flyweight division who shoots such straight punches as Arguelles. He has a lightning left jab, a perfect right cross, snappy hooks and uppercut, with a combination of Sid Terris footwork and a Benny Leonard defense, and last but not least a real stiff punch. Arguelles has not lost a fight since he started boxing last year. He is a big favorite here.

Dynamite Fernandez is the newly crowned middleweight champion of Cuba, by the virtue of a knockout over Jose Medina in the sixth round of a scheduled ten round bout. Kid Charol who renounced his title, made things rather easy for Fernandez.

Santiago Esperaguerra, ex-light heavy and heavyweight champion of the Island proved a disappointment to his followers by losing a ten round decision to Dynamite Fernandez.

Relampago Saguero (Reemberto Duo), one of the leading lightweights here, lost a close decision to Lazaro Souval. Both are Cubans. It was Relampago's first defeat and he has asked for a return bout. On the same card, Mario Blanco defeated Chino Villa Alegre in four rounds, and Kiki Torres bested Enriquito Valdes in a six rounder.

Henry Ponce de Leon, Cuban welterweight king, decisively defeated Larry Avera in an interesting ten round bout.

Juan Herrera and Angel Diaz, furnished one of the best ten rounders seen in a long time among the featherweights. Herrera is quite a shifty ad a very pleasing performer, and at the end of the fight received the judges' decision.

Antonio Ruiz, Spaniard, who holds the European featherweight title, will soon be bound for the sunny shores of Cuba, where several bouts have been signed for him.

Ramon Perez, who recently handed Genaro Pino a lacing, is ready to meet any of the flyweight and bantamweight contenders.

Pino, who is the present champion, was given permission by the Boxing Commission to leave for Michigan where he will meet Happy Atherton. But Pino will have to return quickly, or else his title will be turned over to Ramon Perez.

Semi-professional fights have been sanctioned by the Commission. These fights can be held in Havana, Regla, Guanabacoa and Mariano, all suburbs of Havana. The boxers, most of whom are amateurs, willl receive one dollar a round for preliminaries, and three dollars a round for star bouts, with the usual belt to the champion in each division.

Rodolfo Diaz, is the first to apply for a promoter's license, and will give his first show at the military camp at Marianao. Rodolfo, known as "Gordo" which in Spanish is "Fatty," is quite a popular senor.

Pedro Campo, popular Filipino lightweight who was greatly admired by Havana fans during 1926, was last heard of from Sydney, Australia, should write to Pardo Alemany, Manzana de Gomez 365, Havana, Cuba, regarding some bouts. Campo never faced defeat during his stay in Havana. He met the best boys here.

The United Promoters have again started action in the boxing game. They are getting up good cards. Luis Parga, the Tex Rickard of the firm, spent some time in the United States, and no doubt has widened his knowledge of the game which will benefit boxing in this country.

In Dixie and Points South

IN AND NEAR TAMPA
By RED NEWTON

"Big Ben" Pound, ex-grid star of Rollins College who knocked out seven pro heavyweights while fighting as an amateur boxer in Tampa, opened his professional career here on June 10 when he floored "Bumbo" Myers, of Canton, Ohio, for the count two minutes and 12 seconds after the bout opened.

Promoter Jim Downing is seeking a more experienced opponent for Pound in his next appearance in Tampa. He has offered bouts with the collegian to Big Boy Peterson, Homer Smith, Romera Rojas, Dan Lieber and other veterans of the game.

"Bumbo" Myers joined Pound's camp at the Temple Terrace Golf and Country Club, and along with George Lamson, Cherokee Indian, and Jo-Jo Johnson, is acting as a sparring partner for the big collegian.

The heavyweight situation in Tampa is becoming unusually keen. Andreas Castano, giant heavyweight from Cuba, is the latest aspirant for fistic honors. He knocked out "Tiny" Fred Roberts, ex-Ogelthorpe College star, and now a member of Walt Miller's Atlanta stable, in the third round of their bout at the Cuban Club, Tampa, on June 22.

The Florida Legislature passed a bill permitting legalized boxing under certain conditions at the recent session. Only four organizations—American Legion, National Guard units, Y. M. C. A. and colleges—are permitted to sponsor the game. The Artillery unit in Tampa is conducting the game, while the American Legion at Miami and St. Petersburg is behind the promotion. The National Guard at Jacksonville promotes the game.

A movement has been started in Tampa to stage amateur boxing under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. Promoter Downing has proffered the "Y" the use of the Tampa arena.

George Lamson, Cherokee Indian from Portland, Ore., scored a one-round knockout over Bill Schade, Joe Woodman's young German heavy, two minutes after the bout opened here on June 24. A right uppercut finished Schade and gave Lamson the privilege of meeting Jack Renault, Canuck, in a Tampa arena on July 15. This was Renault's first bout since foresaking the Hollywood screen.

Jimmy Watts of Atlanta recently scored a three-round knockout over Jimmy Darcy of Savannah, Ga., in the Tampa arena. He claims it was his thirty-eighth consecutive victory.

Amando Shekels, youthful Belgian lightweight, who is a member of Luis Parga's foreign stable in Tampa, fell off the porch of the camp two weeks ago, severely spraining his wrist. He was unable to meet Sammy Vogel of New York in a return battle in Tampa on June 17. Promoter Downing had a wire from Vogel the day Shekels sprained his arm, but was forced to stop the New Yorker before he grabbed a train for Florida.

Arturo Shekels, Belgian "Billiken Kid," has returned to Parga's camp in Tampa after defeating Tut Seymour of New Orleans, at Atlanta, Tuesday, June 14.

Dr. H. E. Myers, who holds the contract for Andreas Castano, Cuban heavyweight, now sojourning in Tampa, has opened a modern boxing camp. Young Manuel and Charlie Diaz, lightweights, are members of the stable.

Julian Jim Moran, Spanish welterweight member of Parga's camp, was awarded a three-round technical knockout over Jack MacFarland of Elizabeth, N. J., here on June 17. MacFarland sustained a fractured arm in the second round, but was leading Moran when Referee Jess O'Brien stopped the bout.

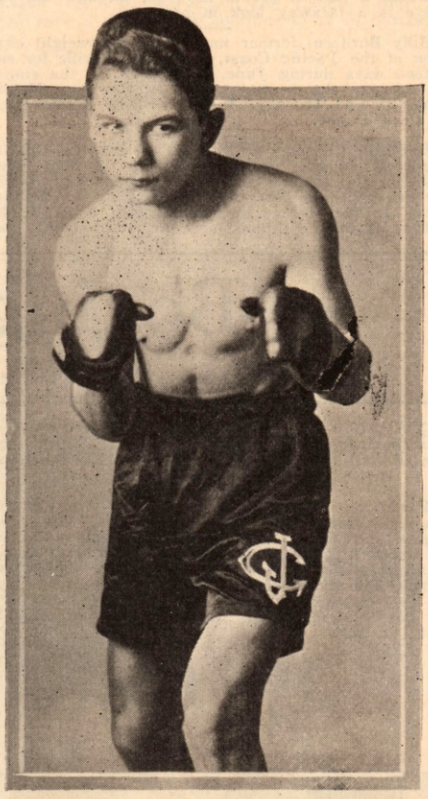
Henry Mangeot, French middleweight and a member of Parga's stable, scored a three-round knockout of Billy Ryan of Aberdeen, S. D., at the Cuban Club, Tampa, on June 27. Joe Silver of Ybor City lost a gruelling ten-round decision to Baby Rayes of Key West, Fla.

"Big Ben" Pound, "Alarm Clock of the Heavies," has scored eight knockouts in his first nine fights. He was only in the ring 17 minutes, 30 seconds, in sending eight pro battlers to the canvas for the count. His ninth fight went six rounds. He injured his right hand in the first round and then whipped Bill Brennan, of New York, with only the left hand. He sent Brennan down three times during the fight. He is an ex-Rollins College football player and is an honor scholar at the Winter Park, Fla., school.

FLORIDA NOTES
By PAUL A. SEEGER

One of the best boys who ever showed his wares in this section, Genaro Pino, now under the capable management of Duke Barry, is in Chicago. With Pino to top his string, Barry will do much this season to popularize the little Cuban fighting machines around the Windy City. Miami's loss is Chicago's gain. The genial Duke has the best wishes of his many Miami friends.

The best prospect I have seen in a Miami ring



Joey Goodman, Ike Dorgan's latest "find." Joey, who hails from Virginia, is the bantam champion of the South Atlantic States

in two years is Earl Hudson, a cop. This boy is green as paint, but what a wallop he carries! Earl put Billy Britton of Kansas City away in three rounds and Billy had this to say: "I have fought 'em all, champions and hams and I want to say right here, I never was hit harder. Hudson is a comer." The following week Hudson stowed away Al White of Pittsburgh in one round. Hudson is at his best around 160 pounds.

Another boy who has shown great improvement in the last few months is Ben Spivey, 140-pound lad, who has been knocking 'em over. Ben gave Dandy Kid Dorland a good shellacking, trimmed Emile Schiavone and put the skids under Renee Duray. Not a bad month's work.

A 17-year-old high school boy, Johnny Connelly, made his first appearance in a ring three months ago and after his first few fights the promoters had no trouble in fighting off the line-up waiting to try conclusions wtih Connelly.

Under the guidance of Ben Finkle, this kid won 16 fights in a row and earned a draw on the next two. He has yet to be on the losing end. A little more experience and this lad will give the best in his division a tough argument.

The Osner stable, which seems to have a monopoly at the Miami club, did not do so well this past month. "Cowboy" Frankie Osner dropped another decision to the Belgian Flash, Armanda Sheckels and Dandy Kid Dorland lost three bouts, to Ben Spivey, Tommy Madden and Young Manuel.

Ed Douglas, who was the guiding genius of the old Biscayne Stadium and who later built his own arena here, put on a good bill July 4th in Atlanta, Ga. The word is that Ed will return to Miami in the fall to put on bouts in his West Flagler stadium.

Bogie Saab, always a big favorite with Miami audiences, has been finding himself in Birmingham, Ala., according to word received here by Reuben Clein, his manager. Bogie stopped Tom O'Rourke of Atlanta, Ga., and has won two other bouts.

Jerry Weinberg, or "Mr. Miami" as he insists on being called since he won the he beauty contest at the Biscayne Fronton, has bought a half interest in the Key West Club and is putting on bouts every two weeks. Jerry has not forgotten his old friends.

Jimmy Lanning and Billy Britton have returned to Kansas City after two months in this section. Lanning put on a brother act with "Cowboy" Frankie Osner four times and four times Osner took the decision.

Mutt Griffin, due to his willingness to fight 'em all regardless of height, weight, reach, age, race or condition of servitude, has broken into the main bout class. Mutt has got the big end of his last four bouts here and in Key West.

FROM GEORGIA
By COLEMAN McGRILL

Boxing in the state as a whole is taking a new lease on life. Here in Atlanta, Max Abelson has undertaken to relieve the game. The first show went over with a bang. He featured Arturo Shekels, the Belgian Biliken Kid, against Tut Seymour. Shekels easily outboxed the New Orleans welter.

The semi-final between Stiles Attaway and "Whitey" Mellner was another slam-bang affair, Attaway got the verdict in the fifth round when he had Mellner in a bad shape. The opening ten-rounder between Pete Revere, the little Florida bantam, and Benny Regan of Atlanta was a hectic affair. The decision went to the Floridan.

According to Abelson, he is planning a series of bouts for the balance of the year. Any managers who wish to get in touch with him can do so, writing him at Wilmot Hotel, Atlanta, Ga.

Young Stribling, who has been resting up since his fight with Tommy Loughran, has again resumed training. He is planning for a come-back this coming fall and winter. Stribling's first bout was against Chuck Wiggins, Indianapolis light-heavy, in Macon, Ga.

Baby Stribling, younger member of the Stribling family, also is planning a busy fall and winter session.

Ed Alexander, manager of Pinkie May, claimant of the Southern bantam title, has his little southpaw battler booked with Bushy Graham, according to Alex. May recently defeated Pal Moore and held Corporal Schwartz to a ten-round draw.

Tony Leto, flashy little bantam from Tampa, Fla., will show his wares in an Atlanta ring soon. Leto is a big attraction in the Gate City. Leto trounced Joe Ciro, Kansas City bantam, in his last showing here. Leto is now conditioning himself after an enforced lay-off due to a bad break the little fellow had in his right hand in an encounter with Sammy Tucker last January.

Dr. Carl Studer is now in Atlanta, where he is making his home. The good Doctor has been conditioning Young Stribling for the past several months. Studer now is in charge of the Miller Gym. He has the entire stable of Walk Miller to look after.

Jimmy Watts, local featherweight, appears to the writer the best looking prospect in Dixie. Watts showed great form in his Florida bouts. The last bout in a Tampa ring he disposed of Jack Darcy in three rounds.

Jimmy Goldsmith, former secretary of the Boxing Commission, is now associated with Max Abelson in the promotion of bouts here. Jimmy has a wide circle of friends among the leather pushers.

Young Manuel, sensational Tampa lightweight, is still going at a dizzy pace. Manuel outpointed Baby Stribling in his last go in a Miami, Fla., ring. Manuel is developing into an aggressive fighter and is getting to be a great crowd pleaser.

MICHIGAN STRAY SHOTS
By Parson Tom McGinty

The 15 round boxing law passed by the Senate and House at Lansing has been vetoed by Governor Fred Green, and the boys will have to continue in ten round bouts to a decision.

Battle Creek Athletic Club put on its first show June 1. It was the greatest card ever staged in the state of Michigan, according to Chairman Tom Bigger of the Michigan Athletic Board.

Bobby Rendely and Johnny Hopflinger put up a whale of a draw in 10 rounds. Louis Carpentero was shaded by Joe McKean.

Micky Fedor gained a close victory over Alex Simms of Toledo, while Gyp Williams and Billy Knowles of Chicago fought a sensational ten round draw.

From Across the Canadian Border

FROM EASTERN CANADA
By DAN DONOVAN

Benny Vogel, Milwaukee flash who has met some of the best boys in his weight, hooked up in a ten round feature bout with Louis Donovan, local featherweight, at St. John's on July 1. Willie Kid Ferguson boxed Pat Whipple in a six round bout on the same card.

On the same card, Bearcat Bishop, the mitt mauler from Kentville, N. S., met Bobbie Lee, amateur featherweight champion, in a six round bout. Harvey Lummey, Harold Livingston, Charlie Joseph and Billie Connal also were featured.

Jack McKenna, the hard hitting middleweight from Sydney, N. S., knocked out Buddy Clark of New Glasgow in two rounds at Sydney.

Sailor Darden, slated as the world's colored welterweight champion, journeyed from New York to Halifax where he lost a ten round decision to Joe Harvett, a local boy.

Joe Irvine from St. John lost the decision to Buddy Lewis of Newaterford in a feature ten round bout held there recently.

It is tough on the Maritime boxing fans that we have no champion of Canada down this way, but it won't be long before we invite some of the champs down this way with their titles at stake.

Johnny Nemis of Newaterford is convalescing after a successful operation for appendicitis.

Newcastle, a small town in Northern New Brunswick, is holding boxing shows quite often. It is a wonder Sussex doesn't go into the fistic game as they are keen on all other kinds of sport.

Buddy Lewis, Newaterford boy, scored a technical k.o. over Wolf Kid Melanson of New Glasgow, in the sixth round when the Kid failed to come up for the seventh on account of an injured wrist.

Connie Rogan's Gymn is a busy place these days when St. John's leading fighters work out daily. The boys include Joe Irvine, Louis Donovan, Gordon Paris, Reg. Harper, Harvey Lunney, Bobbie Lee, Billie Connel and many others.

OTHER PARTS OF CANADA
By JACK JARVIS

THE news flashed across the Dominion that the recent revival of the noble art in Winnipeg is meeting with success, means a big boom for boxing in Canada. Winnipeg has been the stamping ground of many well known and famous athletes. Following the announcement that the Harry Dillon and Angus Snider bout had a capacity house, all the boys this side of the Prairie Province went scampering into their training camps, anticipating calls from the western promoters.

The "piece de resistance," at the Winnipeg clout carnival was the local classic, between Harry Dillon, who has been campaigning with success, and Angus Snider, former amateur Canadian champion, Dillon emerged a winner by the narrowest of margins. His experience gave him the edge over Jack Peppin's larruping lollipop, who is a fine prospect.

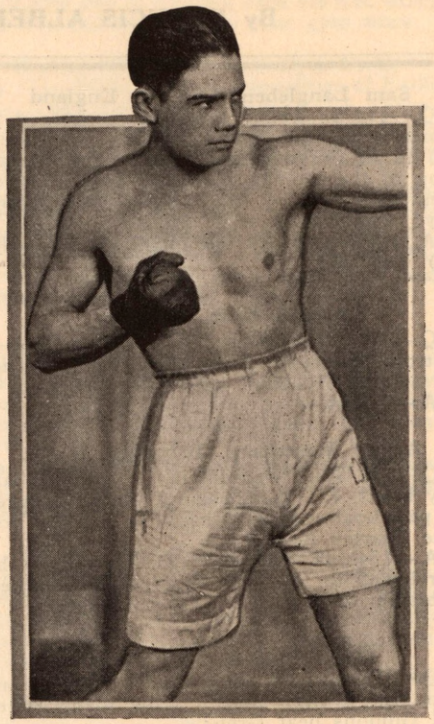
The red-blooded westerners are still talking about the smashing fight, between "Red" Carr, Winnipeg, and Tommy Hood. The latter, a brother of Jack Hood, the British welterweight champion, gave the fans plenty to jabber about. He gave the Winnipeg "copper-top" a real old-fashioned sloughing. His weighty right hand socks, wore the shifty "Red" down, and he carried off the award.

After hearing all the good things said about Hood, it is very likely that the promoters will soon be gunning after Georgie Fifield, and Tommy Hood, to settle the welterweight supremacy. A battle between the former "Brummagem" biffer, and the rugged Toronto boy, will help the popularity of boxing in the west.

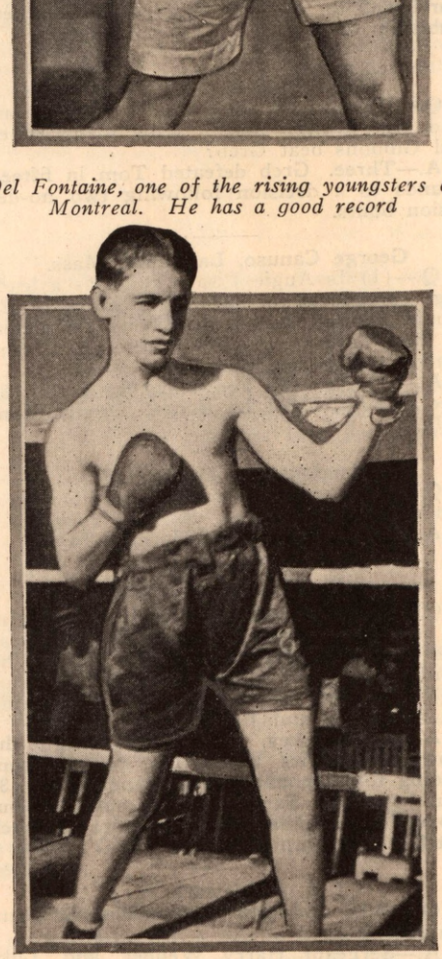
Tod Morgan, boss of the world's junior lightweights, paid a visit to Vancouver to defend his crown against Vic Foley, popular and rugged coast featheweight. Foley fought a great bout all the way, but he was hardly good enough for Morgan who won the decision in 12 rounds.

George Fifield, welterweight champion, and Jack McKenna, husky young Nova Scotia middleweight, are carded to heave plenty of "heavy artillery" at each other during the festival season at Glace Bay. The same two boys fought a thrilling battle last season at Sydney.

Alex Burlie, half owner of the Canadian flyweight title, received his second lacing after parting company with Willie Morrisey, Wee Willie Davies, popped



Del Fontaine, one of the rising youngsters of Montreal. He has a good record



Enrique Voldez, Duke Barry's clever Cuban bantamweight in Chicago

his lightning left to a points decision, at Johnny Coulon's White City club in Chicago.

Burlie made the biggest mistake of his life when he split with Morrisey.

Bobby Eber, undefeated Canadian bantam champion, who got in the bad graces of the local boxing commission and was relieved of his title, won over Vic Foley, in the seventh round of a scheduled 15 round bout on a foul. The boxers were battling on even terms when the low blow landed in the prohibited area. This battle was fought at Vancouver, and was the second meeting of these boys. Eber took the title away from Vic some two seasons ago.

Promoter Moore, pint size Montreal boxing promoter, is having a little trouble bringing together Leo Kid Roy and George Chabot, for the lightweight championship.

Fort Williams tried its hand at the biff 'em, and bash 'em game, and did well. Patsy Pollock of Winnipeg, and Eric Headley of Ottawa clashed here and Pat plastered Headley all over the pastures for two sessions, then sent him "rollicking" in the resin in the third.

There is no boxing news to report from Toronto, and not likely to be until the new boxing clubs swing into action. Enterprising, and experienced men will be behind the new clubs. Under these conditions the boxing game should thrive again.

"Frenchy" Bellanger, Dave Garrity's fightin' flyweight, is being sought by Montreal promoters to battle Harry Goldstein, again over twelve rounds. They fought a slashing bout a little while ago, Bellanger winning by a hairline shade.

Joe Hartnett, hard-punching Halifax welterweight, thumped out a victory over Sailor Darden, at Halifax, "Jar 'em, Joe," carries T N T in both "lunch-hooks," and if this boy was given a few more opportunities, he would almost sure to be basking in the calcium glare with the welterweight contenders.

Since Pete August scored the K.O. over George Fifield in Montreal, the latter hied himself to Northern Ontario to grind himself into condition. George has bouts pending in Glace Bay, Montreal, Erie, Rochester and Toronto.

Jack Loney, the Rip Van Winkle of Canadian boxing, thinks that he can still take some of the leading Canadians into camp. Loney is training hard at St. Catherines, and challenging all.

IN IOWA RINGS
By BOB WAGNER

Kenneth Hunt, Des Moines light heavyweight, won his twenty-ninth straight victory since he started in the boxing game a little over a year ago, when he beat Carl Ziegler, of St. Paul, in eight rounds at Riverview Park, Des Moines.

Hunt is the best light heavy developed in Iowa since the days of Floyd Johnson. Many predict that he will be boxing the best at his weight in a few months. He is a terrific puncher with either hand and a wonderful boxer.

Louie Mays, welterweight, of Des Moines, and Royal Coffman of Omaha went ten fast rounds at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, with Mays copping the decision. Mays is a southpaw and has been winning most of his fights.

Dutch Kimball, flashy bantamweight of Des Moines, has been forging to the front at a fast pace. In his last ten fights he has won nine of them and boxed a draw with Mickey Cohen of Denver.

Elmer Leonard and Billy Lyons, both junior lightweights of Des Moines, went six fast rounds at Riverview Park, Des Moines, with Leonard on the winning end. A week later Leonard beat Jimmy Myers in six rounds at Riverview Park.

Harry Soo Quong Bill of Des Moines won an easy ten-round decision over Jimmy Welsh, Sioux City flyweight, at Davenport, Iowa.

The writer has been running weekly outdoor shows at Riverview Park in Des Moines and the bouts have been attracting three to four thousand fans each week.

Louie Kelly, Des Moines, and Walter Moody, Cedar Rapids, lightweights, boxed eight rounds to a draw at Davenport.

Sailor Randolph, Des Moines middlegweight, knocked out Jack Scott, a light heavyweight of Mt. Ayer, in the third round of their six-round fight at Riverview Park.

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In Our Question Box

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

Q.—Was George Chip ever a middleweight champion? For how long a period? What is his real name? Nationality?

A.—Chip claimed the title in 1914. On April 7 of the same year Al McCoy knocked him out in one round. He was christened George Chipulonis. He is a Tetawanian.

John E. Dyrek, Chicago, Ill.

Reader, New Bedford, Mass.

Q.—Name Polish boxers of the present day and old timers.

A.—Present day, Young Stribling, Leo Lomski, Allentown Johnny Leonard, Henry Leonard, of Chicago; Tom Sayers, Detroit heavyweight. Old timers, Johnny Buff, former fly and bantamweight champion; Stanley Ketchel, Andy Chaney, of Baltimore; Johnny Karr, Cleveland; Joe Jawson, Milwaukee; Joe Seiloff, Milwaukee; Soldier Bartfield, Polish-Jew.

Max Kleinman, New York City

Q.—(1) I am eighteen years, five feet four inches tall and weigh 125 pounds. What division would I have to enter to become a professional? (2) Who would win a Sammy Dorfman-Lew Kersch bout?

A.—(1) Featherweight. (2) Dorfman.

James Koudounes, New York City

Q.—What nationality is Neck Testo? How does he rank in the welterweight division? Could he beat Sammy Baker?

A.—Italian. Recent victories give him first class rating. He might make a lot of trouble for Baker, but it is doubtful if he could whip the well known Sergeant.

Eddie Harris, Selma, Cal.

Q.—I am sixteen years old, weight 115 pounds and five feet five inches tall. Could I enter the amateur ranks or am I too young?

A.—Would advise you wait another year. Your weight and height O. K.

S. A. B., Newfoundland, Canada.

Q.—(1) What really happened in the picture in Ruby Robert? They look as if they were kissing each other. (2) What is Frank Slavin's address? (3) I am twenty-six years old. Am I too old to learn how to box?

A.—(1) They just got out of a clinch. (2) No. 2643 Hemlock Street, Vancouver, B. C., Canada. (3) No.

Q.—Could Tod Morgan whip Sid Terris? What is Morgan's address?

A.—Terris is too heavy for Morgan. Tod can be located through his manager, Frank Churchill, Garrick Theatre Building, Chicago, Ill.

Julio Usera, New York City

Q.—Will Firpo, Gibbons and Carpentier ever fight again?

A.—No.

A. Maloney Admirer, New York City

Q.—Is Sharkey a better fighter than Maloney? Will Maloney ever get in the money again?

A.—Sharkey proved he was Jim's master by stopping him in five heats. Maloney is not through by any means.

Sam Langleben, London, England

Q.—(1) Is Teddy Baldock recognized in America as the world bantam champion? (2) Is Al Foreman the featherweight champion of the world? Could he beat Bass or Finnegan? (3) Could Tunney beat Sharkey? Could Dempsey?

A. (1) No, in Europe only. (2) No. No. (3) Yes. No.

Arnold, New York City

Q.—Who is the hardest hitter of these—Petrolle, McGraw, Ruby Goldstein, Sid Terris or Billy Wallace.

A.—Terris.

Arthur Rosenberg, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—(1) Who would win a Tunney-Sharkey bout? (2) Where can I obtain pictures of past boxing champions? (3) How do you rate Charley Rosen?

A.—I think Tunney. (2) They may be purchased for $3 each from Nat Fleischer, publisher, The Ring. (3) Second rater.

Frank Steffen, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—How many times did Tom Gibbons and Harry Greb meet? How many times did Gibbons beat Greb?

A.—Three. Greb defeated Tom in fifteen rounds to a decision following two no-decision bouts.

George Canuso, Lawrence, Mass.

Q.—(1) Is Augie Pisano rated as a leading contender for Morgan's crown? (2) Could Sammy Fuller lick Tony Canzoneri or Bud Taylor? (3) Who are some of the Italian world champions?

A.—(1) No. (2) Too heavy for both. (3) Joe Dundee, Fidel La Barba, Sammy Mandell.

Anxiousness, Portland, Me.

Q.—Who promotes fights at Shibe Park, Philadelphia?

A.—Bob Guinness and Herman Taylor.

Reader, Stockton, Cal.

Q. (1)—Who was the stronger man, John L. Sullivan or Tom Sharkey? (2) Who was the greater fighter of the two? (3) Who could take more punishment of the two? (4) With their strength were they anything near Sandow and Breitbart?

A. (1)—Sharkey. (2) Sharkey fought the powerful Jeffries twenty-five rounds, conceding thirty pounds, height and reach. (3) Sharkey. (4) Sandow more muscular, but boxers more agile and with quite as much vitality and stamina.

J. A. S., Newark, N. J.

Q.—Who manages and trains Sergeant Sammy Baker?

A.—Sergeant Harry Webber and Luke Carney, respectively.

Joseph De Pietro, Camden, N. J.

Q. (1)—What is meant by a club fighter? (2) In case of heavy rain, is an outdoor championship stopped?

A. (1)—Trial horse against newcomers. (2) Not necessarily. It rained pitchforks the night Gene Tunney annihilated what remained of the once invincible Jack Dempsey at Philadelphia, but the fight went on just the same. The spectators were drenched to the skin.

James O'Leary, Taunton, Mass.

Q.—Where can I get in touch with the manager of Joe Glick?

A.—Harry Alberts, c-o Jacobs & McCarney, Publicity Building, 47th Street and Broadway, New York City.

Lawson Bampton, Montreal, Canada

Q.—Who was the best among Driscoll, Attell, McGovern, Dixon and Griffo? How do they rank?

A.—Griffo (1), Driscoll (2), Attell (3); McGovern and Dixon at their best even.

Inquirer, New York City

Q.—What was the "gate" of the first open air show run in Philadelphia recently?

A.—$23,000; promoters are reported to have lost $12,000.

Boxing Fan, Chicago, Ill.

Q. (1)—How is the brine that fighters use for their hands made? (2) Where would I have to write to in Chicago to get information concerning boxing—what office or commission?

A. (1)—Salt and water. (2) Illinois State Boxing Commission.

Joe Malloy, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Who managed the late Luther McCarty?

A.—Bill McCarney.

Mickey Gross, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q. (1)—I have a cross eye (right eye). Will I be allowed to box? (2) I am sixteen years old, height five feet two inches and my weight is 118 pounds. Do you think I should start boxing?

A. (1)—Yes. (2) If you have a fighting heart.

Lawrence Sullivan, New York City.

Q.—Who was the favorite in the fight between Dempsey and Tunney and what were the closing odds?

A.—Dempsey, 14 to 5.

Kid Pino, New York City

Q.—How can I become a boxer and get a license? How can I put on weight?

A.—Boxing Commission, 949 Broadway. Nutritious food and outdoor exercise.

Boxing Fan, Chicago, Il..

Q.—I am fifteen years old, weigh 126 pounds and four feet four inches tall. Who should I get in touch with to become an amateur boxer? What shall I eat to be in physical condition and how many hours road work shall I do?

A.—Amateur Athletic Union. Eat what agrees with you. Half an hour a day.

Jersey Enthusiast, Paterson, N. J.

Q.—How much will Dempsey and Sharkey draw?

A.—Over a million dollars.

Fight Fan, Los Angeles, Cal.

Q. (1)—I am five feet eleven inches tall, weigh 145 pounds. Am I too thin to be a fighter? How can I increase the size of my forearm and biceps and what is the quickest way?

A. (1)—No. (2) Indian clubs and dumbbells.

James O'Hagen, Watervliet, N. Y.

Q.—What are the nationalities of Joe Glick, Benny Bass, Joe Grim, Lou Gehrig,

the ball player; Sergeant Sammy Baker, Ruby Goldstein, Jack Sharkey, Gene Tunney, Lew Perfetti, Tony Canzoneri, Franz Diener, Billy Petrolle, Jimmy Slattery, Eddie Anderson, Joe Dundee, Phil (K. O.) Kaplan?

A.—Hebrew, Hebrew, Italian, German, American, Hebrew, Lithuanian, Irish, Italian, Italian, German, Italian, Irish, Irish, Italian, Hebrew.

An Interested Reader, New York City

Q. (1)—I am sixteen years old, five feet ten inches tall. Is 140 pounds enough for me? (2) Am I too young to start training? (3) Where can I get a book on training? (4) If I am too thin, what are some good building foods?

A. (1)—Yes. (2) Don't do much heavy work. (3) Address Nat Fleischer, publisher, The Ring. (4) Eat what agrees with you and take outdoor exercise.

Joe Barsh, Omaha, Neb.

Q.—I am six feet tall, fifteen years old and weigh 145 pounds. Do you think I could make a fighter? How long would it take me to fight as a professional?

A.—Too young to start fighting. Join a gym and do light boxing, punching bag, etc.

James McBride, New York City

Q.—Who would win the following bouts: —Dempsey vs. Sharkey, McTigue vs. Delaney, return bout between Baker and Ace Hudkins, Petrolle vs. Terris?

A.—Dempsey, Delaney, Hudkins, Terris.

Harold Henson, Cincinnati, Ohio

Q. (1)—Where has Jack Dillon been for the last three weeks? (2) Is a long reach of any advantage in boxing? (3) Should a hook be followed by a straight punch? (4) Who will be the next featherweight champion? (5) When boxing, is it proper to glide, hop or jump?

A. (1)—No record of his movements. (2) Yes. Shortens distance to opponent. (3) Depends on whether hook lands effectively. (4) Guesswork. (5) Get about with least possible exertion.

A Ring Reader, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What were the measurements of Dempsey at the time of his fight with Willard at Toledo?

A.—188 pounds, six feet one and one-half inches tall; reach, 78 inches; chest 44, expanded 48; waist, 34; neck 17 1-2; wrist 8 1-2; thigh, 23; calf, 15; biceps, 13 1-2; ankle, 9.

Archie Moonlight, New York Telegram

Q.—Will you kindly let me know the attendances of the following fights:—Dempsey vs. Carpentier, Firpo vs. Dempsey, Leonard vs. Tendler, and which drew the largest gate receipts, Dempsey-Carpentier or Dempsey-Firpo?

A.—Dempsey-Carpentier, 90,000; Dempsey-Firpo, 82,000; Leonard-Tendler, 34,000. The Dempsey-Carpentier receipts were $1,626,580, Dempsey-Firpo, $1,177,400.

A Reader, San Quentin, Cal.

Q. (1)—Who would win the fight between Billy Papke and Joe Walcott if they were both in their prime? (2) What nationality is Jack Kearns?

A. (1)—Walcott. (2) Irish-American.

F. B. N., New York City

Q.—I have been a reader of The Ring for about two years and have followed with interest the helpful advice and ready answers to queries. I am seventeen years old, weigh 160 pounds and five feet seven inches tall. My aim is to become a boxer. But I have one fault. I cannot use my right hand when I am boxing. There is nothing physically wrong with my right hand. When I am hitting a punching bag my right hand is very fast. When I am hitting a sand bag my right hand has more punching power than my left. But I cannot use my right hand when I am boxing. When I start to box I seem to forget that I have a right hand. How can I overcome this trouble?

A.—Try the Dempsey cure. He could not use his left, so he had his right strapped to his side and in training used his left. Strap your left and use right in your gym work.

Thomas S. Salerno, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q. (1)—What are the nationalities of Eddie Shea, Tony Canzoneri, Mandell, La Barba? (2) How is Vic Burrone rated? (3) Could Canzoneri beat Petrone, Bell, Burrone, Baldock?

A. (1)—The four of them are Italian-Americans. (2) First class. (3) Each would give Tony a tough argument. Bell and Burrone have held their own with him. Petrone is going great guns right now and Baldock might outpoint him.

A Reader, Bally, Pa.

Q. (1)—What are the nationalities of Harry Greb, Dempsey, Maloney, Sharkey, Latzo, Walker, Delaney, Loughran? (2) who would win between Sharkey and Tunney?

A. (1)—German, Irish-Scotch-American, Irish, Lithuanian, Slovak, Irish, French-Canadian, Irish. (2) Tunney.

M. H. Underwood, Atlanta, Ga.

Q. (1)—How much does a manager get from a fighter? (2) Can a person with a weak heart become a fighter? (3) How can I get started as a boxer Where can I get a manager?

A. (1)—One-third of his purse. (2) No. (3) Get in touch with Pa Stribling at Macon. He'll give you all the dope.

J. A. S., Sarasota, Fla.

Q.—Who must I get in touch with to enter the Olympics? I weigh 148 pounds. What division am I in?

A.—Look up the nearest Amateur Athletic Union headquarters. You belong in welterweight class.

Ed Spitzner, Millvale, Pa.

Q. (1)—Can Jack Zivic ever come back? (2) Did Whitey Wenzel ever beat Harry Greb? (3) Could Hudkins beat Joe Dundee?

A. (1)—Yes. (2) No. (3) No.

Chester Wysienski, Jersey City, N. J.

Q.—If Tunney should die who would be the champion? Who will he fight next? What is his nationality? Was he ever knocked out? Who is his manager and where is he now?

A.—Throne vacant. Winner of Sharkey vs. Dempsey. Irish-American. No. Billy Gibson. Gene is doing some light training at Speculator, N. Y.

George Charney, New York City

Q.—What is the complete record of Billy Wallace?

A.—Write to Ray Campbell, The News, Cleveland, Ohio. He knows same on his finger tips.

Maurice Evvard, New York City

Q. (1)—How can I get in touch with Al Mello? (2) How would you rate K. O. Sabatini, Doc Snell, Ernie Schaff, Sully Montgomery? (3) Who would win a return match between Bud Taylor and Canzoneri?

A. (1)—Write to Jack Conway, The American, Boston, Mass. (2) Second and third raters. (3) They clashed a few nights ago in Chicago and Taylor was awarded the decision.

B. Jones, Flushing, L. I.

Q.—Is Jack Johnson still fighting?

A.—No.

G. H. Bristol, Rhode Island

Q.—How can I get in touch with Billy Harms? Is he still boxing?

A.—Sorry can't help you locate him. Have no record of him.

Rudolph Frentz, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—I am nineteen years old and weight 145 pounds. What class am I in? Where can I get a good manager?

A.—Welterweight division. Look up Phil Glassman in your town.

A Ring Reader, Lowell, Mass.

Q. (1)—Who is the best fighter in the ring? (2) What is Jack Renault doing now? Will he fight any more?

A. (1)—Don't get drift of your question. Best answer is Sid Terris is the best boxer at the present time. (2) Strutting his stuff in the movies. May fight again.

Clarence Riley, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—How can I get started? Do I need a license to box? How can I get one? Where can I get a manager?

A.—Would advise you to look up Jim Mullens at his gymnasium in your city. He'll steer you right.

B. Jones, Flushing, L. I.

Q. (1)—Who is the oldest boxer in the ring today? (2) Is there any fighter who had a whole ring career without suffering any defeats or draws? (3) I am thirteen years old, weigh 108 pounds and five feet seven and one-half inches tall. Am I too young or light to become an amateur boxer?

A. (1)—Harry Wills. (2) Nobody. Nearest approach was Jack McAuliffe. John L. Sullivan was licked by Jim Corbett and then quit. (3) Would advise you wait two or three years more.

John Lary, New York City

Q.—I am ten years old, five feet seven and one-half inches tall and weigh 143½ pounds. What class am I in?

A.—Welterweight.

C. Marina, New York City

Q.—(1) What has become of Mike O'Dowd? (2) Is exercise bad for a weak heart?

A.—(1) Retired from ring. Has invested ring earnings in St. Paul real estate. (2) Yes.

W.P. B., New Orleans, La.

Q.—(1) Where can I get a good manager in New York? (2) I am twenty-six years old and boxer as an amateur in 1919. Am I too old to turn professional and make a comeback?

A.—(1) Billy McCarney, Publicity Building, 47th Street and Broadway. (2) No.

P. P. Kerlex, New York City

Q.—What is the address of William H. Dempsey?

A.—If you mean Jack Dempsey he can be located at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., or write to Madison Square Garden.

A Fight Fan, New York City

Q.—Is Johnny Dundee an Italian? Did he adopt his present name? What is his real name?

A.—Yes. Yes. Guiseppi Carraro.

Charley Cole, Bellaire, L. I.

Q.—(1) Was there ever a boxer by the name of Valley Nugent? (2) Could George Courtney beat Leo Lomski? Ernie Schaff?

A.—(1) No record of Mr. Nugent, except Eddie Nugent, now a life guard at Long Beach, L. I. (2) No. Yes.

Just Among Ourselves

THE heavyweight pot keeps boiling. Now for the amenities leading to a fight for the world's championship. Tunney seems to be willing. In fact, it is bruited about that Gene already has signed with Rickard.

HOW do you like the new cover of The Ring? The publisher has other changes in mind. The Ring always has been and always will be the world's foremost boxing magazine not only in content but in looks as well.

IT may surprise readers of this magazine to learn that during the past year the publisher turned down thousands of dollars in advertising for the good reason that he did not believe it was the type of advertising he wanted in The Ring.

ALWAYS,—The Ring is a magazine you can take into your home. This policy never will be changed!

JIM CORBETT says legs are important. So does Flo Ziegfeld.

ONE FROM FRANK P. SLAVIN

"ENCLOSED you will find a letter to me from James J. Jeffries, ex-champion, enclosing a cutting from your paper of June, 1927. I also enclose the cutting. You will see what a reader has to say re myself, Peter Jackson, Joe Goddard and Bill Farman, in answer to Charles F. Mathison's story in a previous issue.

"Now, Sir, if Goddard fought a draw with Jackson in 1883, it must have been in private, or when Jackson was on a tour, with his tent, showing at agricultural fairs or race tracks. We never heard of it at that time.

"I met Jackson twice. The first time in 1881 at an agricultural fair in a town called Kiama on the East Coast of N. S. W., Australia. He and I had a good bout of four rounds, neither being knocked out.

"Jackson was so pleased with the showing we put up, that he had me do four rounds with him during his four days' and nights' stay in Kiama. At that time I was not a professional, but an amateur, 20 years old.

"Jackson invited me to come to his boxing school in Sydney. I came to Sydney in 1882, on my way to North Queensland, North Australia, and had several more bouts with Jackson at this boxing school in Sussex Street, Sydney.

"The next and only time I met Jackson in the ring was in 1892 in the National Sporting Club, Covent Garden, London, England. Jackson won in 10 rounds.

"Now, Sir, so much for that part of your reader's misleading comment. He says also Goddard knocked out Bill Farman in 1885. Goddard never became a professional boxer till 1889, and I was the man who advised him or fluked him into becoming a professional boxer.

"I was traveling with my combination of boxers and wrestlers, including Prof. Millar, Abe Hicken, Jack Hall (Champion lightweight of Australia) my brother, Bill Slavin and a lightweight wrestler by the name of Charley Atken, who, I think, if alive, is in San Francisco, and who would verify what I say here. He was the youngster of our combination. Sam Nixon was my business manager.

"Your reader goes on to say: 'In 1889, Goddard met Slavin,' in a bar in Melbourne and tried to get a fight with him.'

"Now, Sir, there is not one word of truth in the following four lines, which say: 'In 1889, Goddard met Slavin in a bar in Melbourne and tried to get a fight with him, claiming that he and not Slavin or Jackson was the logical opponent for Sullivan.' That is nonsense.

"Your reader goes on further: 'Slavin was always afraid of old Joe.'

"He does not know me or he wouldn't say that. There never was a man born from a woman that I was afraid of in my younger days, in the ring or out of it, or today, all being equal.

"I met Joe Goddard at a place called Yarron Flats up the Yarron River, near Melbourne in 1888, at my boxing show and knocked him out in less than one round. He was then a big dub, but game. He had no science and was like the champions of the present crop of scrappers of today—sluggers, who never learned the science of boxing.

"My brother Bill, who was one of the combination, met Joe the night before I enticed him to meet me. When he met Bill, Goddard nearly put Bill out. He was a bigger and stronger man than my brother.

"Lots of writers or scribes get me mixed with my two brothers, Bill and Jack, who came to U. S. A. as boxers some years before I did. They came to U. S. A. in 1889 and 1890, two years before I did, and were boxing in Australia before they landed in San Francisco, where they had several fights, and all across America, including Canada. I landed in America (New York) March, 1891.

"I put Billie Farman to sleep in a round and a half in Melbourne in 1888. Some writers have a bad memory.

"Now, Sir, I hope you will find space for these corrections and oblige.

FRANK P. (PADDY) SLAVIN,
Vancouver, B. C.

THE WINNER
By Robert Hayward

'TIS not the fate of a lucky blow,
That wins the bout of life;
Nor a dirty punch below the belt,
That obliterates all strife.

* * *

To fight it clean one must possess,
The makings of a man,
Just take a blow and stick it out,
And give when e'er you can.

* * *

Don't throw the fight when the road is rough,
And cast the towel inside;
Just wield the gloves and hit it hard,
And stem that losing tide.

* * *

Hang to the ropes and take a spell,
And when your mind is clear,
Rush out again with bold affront,
And loudly say, "I'm here."

Good Luck to You, Pat

"Have just received your letter containing the $25 and want to thank you for same.

"I felt sure I would win for I entered said contest with that thought foremost in my mind just as I always enter the ring.

"Some day you will hear more of me for I intend to climb to the top. In the meantime I am taking care of myself and waiting my turn; when it comes I will be ready.

"The fact that I named all the fighters correctly means a thousand times more to me than the $25.

"With the contest money I will buy a set of new boxing gloves, rope and a subscription for a year to the best sport magazine published —The Ring—for which I am enclosing $1.50.

Thanking you again, I am,

PAT CORBETT,
Los Angeles, Cal.

CONGRATULATES OUR STAND

"I AM a former boxer of the Spanish-American war period who is a constant reader of your magazine. I take this liberty to congratulate the Editor upon his splendid editorial on the case of the District of Columbia vs. Frank Dane, promoter who has been sentenced to three years for staging boxing bouts contrary to the local blue laws. Your editorial hit the nail right on the head and I hope it will do both Mr. Dane and boxing in general some good through either a repeal of this foolish law or the suspension of Frank Dane's sentence.

"Dane certainly does not deserve to be classed with criminals and asked to serve three years just because he gave the Capitol sportsmen a chance to enjoy a little recreation at honest-to-goodness boxing matches. It's a shame that he must be made the goat. Let all The Ring readers rise and flood the local District Attorney with letters of protests. Dane deserves the support of the boxing fans throughout the country."

EDDIE DAILY,
Former Champion, Washington, D. C.

HAS OWN OPINION

I HAVE been a reader of The Ring for a long time and have always been satisfied to believe all the dope as presented until I looked through the June issue and noted the selections of "All Time" stars of the squared circle.

"How did Jess Willard ever come to appear with the all time greats? True, he beat Johnson at Havana but he turned the trick at a time when the ebony-hued gent was far from his best form. If Willard had met Johnson when the latter was at his best, it would have been a repetition of the Toledo battle of 1919.

"Men like Gunboat Smith and Frank Morgan made big Jess look very bad, yet the experts find a place for him and leave out the most colorful and hard hitting man the heavyweight division has seen in twenty years. If Willard rates ahead of Dempsey as one of the all time greats then I am a bow-legged fish peddler.

"I appreciate the fact that these lists were not your selections but I feel that an injustice has been done. Why not run another campaign of this sort and leave the decision to your readers?

"Best wishes for the continued success of your great magazine."

JACK MALORY,
Erie, Pa.

MAKES NOVEL REQUEST

I AM one of the many women readers of your magazine and find it most interesting. Not only do you treat the news of the greatest of all sports in a most pleasing manner but your fairness is above reproach.

However, I find one thing lacking. Why don't you devote just a little space, even if only one column to the fair sex in boxing. I feel certain that with the large number of women readers that this would be an appealing feature.

I am an exponent of the manly art of self defense and there are at least 100 other girls who, like myself, take boxing lessons in one of the private gymnasiums in Brooklyn.

With well wishes from a female reader, I remain,

RUTH N.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

A CORRECTION FROM CANADA

"I BEG to call attention to a slight inaccuracy in your June issue. In giving the list of recognized Canadian champions you give the flyweight to Alex. Burlie of Toronto. It should read that he and Clovis Durand of Montreal have an equal right to the honor. Your list also declares the bantam title vacant. It is held by Jackie Johnston of Toronto. Trusting that you will make these corrections in your excellent paper, I am,"

J. FITZGERALD,
Secretary, Canadian Boxing Federation.

A WELCOME LETTER

"GLAD to see you running Captain Heinie Miller's stuff in "THE RING." He can write and argue boxing for twenty-four hours a day without repeating.

"I think he ought to get more credit than he does as a ring prognosticator. The other night a bunch of the boys were arguing about some of Miller's fight predictions published in OUR NAVY. He took us to his office, broke out the old bound volumes, and showed us that, since 1910, he was muffed on two fights.

"He picked Joe Rivers to beat Willie Ritchie and he picked Dave Shade to whip Mickey Walker.

"Others he hit right on the button when a lot of the gang thought he was crazy, were:

"Tunney to whip Dempsey, Sharkey to Stop Maloney, Dundee to whip Latzo, Sharkey to whip McTigue, Sharkey to whip Wills, Latso to whip Walker, Dempsey to whip Willard, Meehan to whip Dempsey, Wills to stop Fulton, Delaney to whip Berlenbach, Terris to stop Goldstein, Baker to whip Hudkins, Willard to stop Johnson, Wolgast to stop Nelson.

"Some future predictions of his follow:

"Dundee to whip Sammy Baker, Finnegan to whip either Morgan or Mandell, Sharkey to stop Dempsey, Sharkey to whip Tunney, Leo Lomski (if he can make the weight) to win middleweight title; Tommy Mulligan to whip Walker."

SAMMY BEAR,
Navy Department, Washington.

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The self-stropping Valet AutoStrop Razor provides this face insurance. In addition it assures you of more shaves per blade—the best a perfect razor can give; and speed—you can shave in 78 seconds.

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LONDONER
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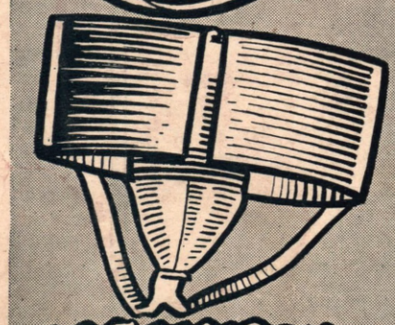
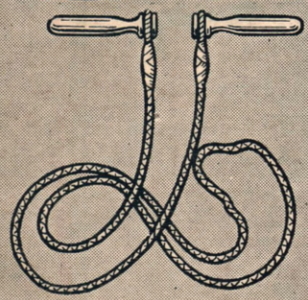
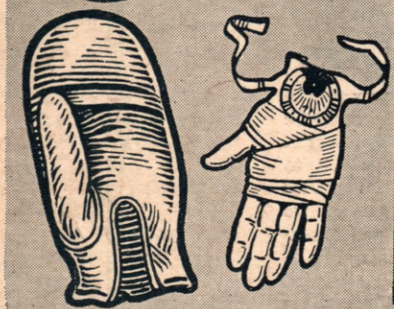
GUARANTEE

We wish that every user of a Valet AutoStrop Razor be constantly enthusiastic. Should anything happen to yours affecting its perfect service, send it to us and we will restore it to perfect condition, without charge.

BOXING HEADQUARTERS







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